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THE

RAGGED SCHOOL UNION MAGAZINE.

No. CXXVIII. AUGUST, 1859. VOL. XI.

RAGGED SCHOOL
PRECEPT.
Deliver the poor and needy; rid them out of the hand of the wicked. Psalm lxxxii. 4.
PROMISE
And thou shalt be blessed for they cannot recompense thee: for thou shalt be recompensed at the resurrection of the just. Luke xiv. 4

"The word of the Lord endureth for ever."—1 Peter i. 25.

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Papers, Original and Selected.

SOME REMEDIES FOR CITY PERILS.

Having in a former paper briefly glanced at some of the perils to which the children of the poor are exposed in our great metropolis, from parental neglect, the vicious habits of those around them, crowded dwellings, and other causes, we now propose to consider (though in a very cursory manner) some of the remedies already in operation towards lessening these evils.

We just take them as they occur to our recollection. The new Lodging-House and Police Acts must be regarded as steps in the right direction, both having done much good. The superintendence and inspection thus given exercise a wholesome control over the thousands who crowd our lodging-houses, and who frequent our public-houses and other places of amusement and recreation. The number of houses under inspection several years ago was over 500, and the inmates more than 50,000. It is now far more. So large a number under inspection of police and discipline—many visited by City missionaries, and others—must surely tend to lessen immorality and vice among that portion of our population. Improved dwellings may be regarded as another remedy, not yet fairly carried out to anything like the extent to what it might and ought to be; and model-lodgings have led the way to much good, though few of the class for which they are intended yet avail themselves of their advantages. Baths and washhouses have also been established to some extent, and have no doubt proved a boon to many; but the great mass of those referred to in a former paper are too degraded to care much for cleanliness, and too irregular in their habits and mode of living to submit to discipline. The model-lodging is too clean and too orderly for them. The baths and washhouses are not appreciated by them. Improved dwellings they do not value, and indeed often avoid, for in them they become too well known to suit their depraved and vicious habits, which sort better with darkness and secrecy, where kindred spirits surround them, than with light, and air, and cleanliness,—where virtue walks unabashed, and vice cannot show itself. The Sabbath Bill, though often perverted, has also been a great blessing to many a poor family, and a great hindrance to intemperance,—putting restraint upon those who could not restrain themselves, and who need, as we think, to be still further restrained in spending in dissipation the money that should be spent on their wives and families.

The circulation of good books, the delivery of lectures, and establishment of reading-rooms in various localities, have also done good; and the establishment of the Working Men's Educational Union, and the Society for diffusing abroad pure literature, are by degrees giving a healthy tone to many thousands of persons in our mighty city. Anything which tends to draw our lower classes from low and debasing occupations, or idleness and intemperance,—anything which can be made more attractive than the public-house, the skittle-ground, the billiard-room, the penny-gaff, and the casino,—must be a great boon to our juvenile population in London.

But, among all the remedial measures tried, the London City Mission and Ragged Schools seem to us to have struck the most effectually at the root of

the evil, and to have led to most important results. The latter grew out of the former,—the City Mission regarding more the state of the adult, and Ragged Schools that of the young; and all along, without jealousy, both Societies doing a vast amount of good to the very class indicated in our two former papers.

Let us first glance at the London City Mission. It was established to attend to the heathen at our own door, to carry the Bible, and the gospel it contains, from house to house, among the lowest neighbourhoods of London, by means of Christian men, animated by a missionary spirit and a zeal for Christ. Its agents visit from door to door, getting admittance, and reading the sacred Scriptures, where they can, especially where sickness exists, and where no Bible is read by the family and no sign of religion appears. And thus it has occurred, in thousands of cases, that the poor and the neglected, the sick and the afflicted, the widow and the fatherless, the vicious and profane, throughout London, have only heard of Christ, and of his blessed gospel, from the lips of the City missionary. While visiting the adults the agents of the Society have been naturally led to care for the offspring of those who are thus living in ignorance and vice, in sickness and the shadow of death. This has led them to form and promote Sunday Schools and Ragged Schools wherever they seemed to be required; and many such schools owe their origin to the London City missionary. Their visitations and Reports have for many years brought facts to our knowledge that exposed the awful state in which thousands of our London poor were living, and have stimulated others to increased exertions on their behalf. To this end the Scripture Readers' Society has also tended, and this brings us to Ragged Schools, which seem to us to bear on the state and character of the outcast juveniles of London more than any other Institution yet tried, not even excepting the Reformatory and Refuge Union, a Society which should be regarded also as a powerful remedial measure for the perils of the young in London.

While the agents of the London City Mission and kindred societies have gained access to the haunts of vice and iniquity by conciliatory manners and kind words, by sympathy for the trials that afflict the poor and the perils that surround the young, the Ragged School teacher has found his way to the children through similar means, and has often had a powerful influence on the old by the interest manifested by him for their offspring. Few parents are so sunk in vice and so lost to natural feelings as not to appreciate attentions paid to their children; and these very children, when taught and improved, act in many cases with power for good on the minds of their elders. Thus the City Mission and Ragged Schools aid and assist each other; and we cannot but regard it as a special instance of God's favour, that he has so long permitted the two to go on in harmony, and to so arrange matters that the precepts and practical efforts of both have been so scriptural, so evangelical, and so successful.

The Ragged Schools of London arose by degrees. Christians of various denominations, seeing the forlorn and destitute condition of the poorer classes of children, whose filthy appearance and habits shut them out of our National, British, and Sunday Schools, opened rooms in the very courts and alleys where the outcast prevail and most abound, into which they tried to draw all who would come to be taught those things that might make them happy here and hereafter. Many a struggle there was to keep such "wild

Arabs" in order—many a failure in the training of such vagabonds; but Christian zeal did not give way, did not yield to evils, but strove against them,* until, in 1844, the Ragged School Union was formed, which gave a new impulse and fresh energy to the whole work. At that time about twelve or fifteen Ragged Schools were found going on in London, not in concert or union with each other, but all animated by the same desire, viz., to benefit and bless poor outcast children with a knowledge of God and his blessed gospel.

A very interesting history might be written of the first steps taken to form a Society that has now become a most important one to the metropolis. How one friend, who then superintended a Sunday School, pitying the condition of many children outside his school—whose untidy clothes and filthy condition shut them out—proposed to another friend to form a union for the purpose of assisting those who taught in Ragged Schools. How those two got three or four others to assist, in a little room in Judd Street, Brunswick Square, to draw up rules for such a Society. How a meeting was called in Streatham Street Ragged School (merely a loft over a stable), with the Rev. John Branch in the chair; and how the small assembly then and there resolved that a Ragged School Union should be formed. How a Committee and officers were appointed; and how Mr. Bevan was asked to be Treasurer; and, after a time, Lord Ashley (now Earl of Shaftesbury) invited to become the President. The various stages of the whole are fresh in the writer's mind (for he went through it all), but they are too personal to allow him to dwell upon them. Suffice it to say, that fortune seemed to smile on the Union as soon as Lord Ashley gave his name and countenance to it. The income, which the first year was only £60, rose in the second year to £300, and the third year to £600. It is now about £6,000. The schools increased in number to 30, 60, 80, and are now above 160; the children, from 2,000, or less, to some 24,000. But all who know anything of the Ragged Schools of London know that they are not mere schools; they are more like missionary stations in the dark places of the mighty Babylon, whence streams of light, and joy, and happiness go forth to the surrounding districts. Many schools have libraries, lectures, reading-rooms, mothers' meetings, penny banks, clothing funds, &c., so that the auxiliary operations of the Union are almost more important than the school itself. So fruitful is genuine charity, so fertile one good, heaven-born thought! Who would have thought that a mere school for poor children would have given rise to operations like those just named, and to shoe-blacks, to emigration to Canada, Australia, and the Cape, to thousands placed in situations, and such things. But Ragged School work is not mere official Reformatory work. It is heart work, mercy work, scriptural work, Christ's work. It is aggressive, and goes out into the highways and byways, and seeks to save that which was lost; and, blessed be God, many a lost one has been saved,—many an outcast recovered,—many a wanderer restored,—many a backslider reclaimed,—and, by God's grace, it is a work ordained to save, restore, and reclaim many more.

In future papers we may give particulars of good done, though our reader need hardly to be told of this, for every month brings its trophies to the great usefulness and value of Ragged Schools, as recorded from time to time in these pages. H. S.

* Ne code malis, sed contra.

SELF-EDUCATION.

(*Continued from page* 131.)

THE lecturer having defined Education, and having classified men as to their mental capabilities and moral improvement into four divisions, proceeded to say, in addressing those sections, that some of each and some of all may this evening be present. I would point out:—

I. Our Mental Characteristics; or, the laws which govern the mind of man.

II. The History of Education.

III. The Subjects of Education.

IV. Some of the Men of Education who have distinguished themselves.

Before I descant upon these topics, it behoves me to offer an apology for bringing to your notice truths with which you must be familiar. My object in doing so is to dissuade you from trusting to old stores of thought and information; and to excite you to think continuously, that your old stores may be made available, and that your faculties may create ideas suitable to every emergency. I once listened to one of Her Majesty's Inspectors examining a class in geography, in a certain school. The master of that school was certificated: he had made considerable attainments in scholastic requirements whilst in a training-school; but, when he became his own master, he abandoned what students call "hard studies;" the consequence was, that like a preacher remembering an old sermon. he was trusting to knowledge of which he had but a faint recollection. And, therefore, it was evident to a keen observer, that his system of tuition was bad—it was too discursive, and did not tend to fix the attention of his pupils upon the subjects of their study.

At the Northern Association of Mechanics' Institutes last autumn, at Alnwick, Sir George Grey said, "The object of Lectures should be to excite an interest, to stir up that curiosity of the mind which is implanted in every man, and which only wants a right direction, and to give that curiosity a right direction. If lectures are so understood, if they are intended to stir up a spirit and taste for reading, then I think they are in a proper place, and cannot be too highly commended."

The Earl of Carlisle, at the Manchester Mechanics' Institute, October 18th, 1858, when conferring honours on those students of that Association who had obtained certificates of merit from the Society of Arts, they having passed their examination satisfactorily, observed:—

"Upon you all, both on those upon whom I am about to confer these well-earned marks of honour and distinction; and on those who have laudably, although not in this instance successfully, engaged in the struggle, I would endeavour to impress this:—That wherever your after-destinies may carry you, the work of Education, properly so considered, does not terminate with the class-room, or the professor's lecture, or the institute. Every succeeding day of your life may add to your knowledge, and every passing moment of your time, which is more important still, may promote your personal improvement. Strive by every means in your power, my young friends, to attain to the highest degree of usefulness to the generation in which you live. This is an aim and ambition which all men may laudably and lawfully propose to themselves. But at the same time, while you strain your utmost endeavour to attain the highest degree of usefulness, be content with any opportunity you have of being useful, even in the humblest way, for this is what God has to decide for you. It is not every one of you that can hope to be a Watt, or a Dalton, any more than it is given to any set of men to become Shakspeares or Miltons.

"But because we cannot attain to the very brightest and most immortal chaplets of literature, that is no reason why the common, smooth, and current path of literature and of knowledge should be neglected. All cannot be at the summit of the mountain, or at the top of the tree. The aristocracy of genius is still more limited than all the other aristocracies, whether of birth or wealth, or personal strength or beauty."

But, my friends, the humblest talents may be usefully employed even in a Ragged School, although it demands the services of the highest order of intellect. There is no one who may not be serviceable to the rising generation. Your work is to rescue the outcast from foul companionship, and every degraded practice; to soften the callous hearts of poor wanderers into docility, and give them a right direction. In a word, to point out to them what is evil, and bid them shun it; to show them what is good, and allure them to embrace it.

In this holy but arduous work, you need frequently to recruit your energies, and replenish your mental storehouse. Listen now kindly to my observations and suggestions in expatiating on my topics.

1. Then, we proceed to consider our mental characteristics, or the laws which govern the mind of man. You teach both by the eye and ear. You are lending your ears now to my humble lecture. The words which I utter proceed through the channel of your hearing into your minds. To benefit you is my object, if it needs be done, and I can accomplish it. But this cannot be done, unless the sentiments I utter be impressed upon your understanding, and memory records what you please to retain. Without a good memory, our education must necessarily be defective; without the exercise of memory in recalling associations and events, all our mental exertions will prove so much labour lost. The memory is a grand repository from which the student can at any moment draw forth what stores he pleases; he can at pleasure call up in his recollection any subject he requires, or the facts connected with any topic of conversation, which he is called to rehearse. But the memory must not be like a lumber-room: no, no,—it must be like a shop where goods are classified. To assist the memory, ideas must be arranged, and by attending to the order in which a subject is presented to our notice, we can easily comprehend and retain the whole. The reflective faculty is also aided by a good memory; and the latter is strengthened by the selection of striking points in a discourse, provided that such discourse conveys lucid ideas in expressive language.

The cultivated and ready memory is a distinguishing feature in the character of every educated man. No truly great intellectual character can be destitute of it. Memory is to the scholar a sort of confidential servant who always repays confidence. Memory keeps safely, as a faithful guardian, the stores of learning committed to its charge, and is ready to bring out something that is wanted at a moment's notice. It may be fitly compared to a draper's shop, where everything is classified and kept safely: kept on its own shelf, or in its own drawer. There, if you want the smallest pins, the draper knows in a moment which drawer to open to supply his customers at a moment's notice. So is it with an educated person; he can call up at a moment's notice the slightest fact or principle it is his duty and worthy of his character to retain.

But this much may be said, that the memory more than any other faculty depends in a great measure on physical condition, although not entirely. But we can remember what we love, and in what we are interested. The boy who has been roaming in the woods, can remember the bird's nest which he has been so unkind to disturb, even if he has forgot his lesson. The little girl who has forgotten the errand on which she was sent, can tell you in a moment all the articles of her dress. Aged persons love to dwell in conversation on the early scenes of their history. Anything that engages our feelings, or concerns our interest, or is in harmony with our idiosyncrasy we are apt to remember.

"If four individuals," says Abercrombie, "who are giving an account of a journey through the same district should detail their travel, one may describe chiefly its agricultural products; another, its mineralogical character; a third, its picturesque beauties; while the fourth may not be able to give an account of anything except the state of the road, and the facilities of travelling. Much then, it is obvious, as to a good memory, depends upon our pleasure; much is done to aid memory by mental association. If we

forget anything, we try to recover its recollection by calling to our minds something like it. Folks say, they have it on their tongue: and then immediately afterward, that they have it, and proclaim it. This is a proof that our thoughts are linked by many a hidden chain, and that one idea suggests another. There is no need to try to remember by the aid of a knot in one corner of a handkerchief, or a piece of string tied around your finger. They who practise such a foolish thing, may be reminded by the very fact of the law of mental association which they should cultivate. Cause and effect, comparison and contrast, will suggest a thousand thoughts, and aid a good memory, provided you compact your ideas orderly.

I know a man who has so cultivated his memory, that all the circumstances of his life pass before his views like a panorama; but his memory would weaken his other mental faculties, if every point that comes under his consideration was not studied with all its bearings, and each was regarded as a link in the chain of affairs, necessary to the whole.

It is an admirable plan, if you are studying a portion of history, as English history, to ascertain the principles it embodies, and trace the development of those principles in the history of the nation. So likewise, in reading one of the books of Holy Writ, endeavour by your method of perusal to illustrate one leading idea or fact; and not only will a flood of light burst forth upon your mind, but your faculty of reminiscence will be strengthened and continue in the liveliest exercise.

In the work of self-education, fixedness of attention is essential to memory. It is an effort of the mind to detain the ideas we receive on a given subject. Mr. Layard said, at his installation at Aberdeen, in the month of April, 1855, "our present system of education is rather directed to the overcharging the memory, than to the true cultivation of the intellect; the mind is cramped by the mere acquisition of isolated facts, and the judgment uncultivated. Great men who have had to struggle against overwhelming difficulties, have had to rely entirely upon themselves to form their own character, and to educate their own mind; and it was such a system of education as would stimulate those qualities of mind which led to self-reliance, he desiderated as the great want of the present age. Men cannot become intelligent, reasoning and practical beings, without fixedness of attention. This exertion of the mind is often seen in the glistening of the eye, and in the contraction of the muscles of the forehead or brow. It is very irksome to untrained minds, but this mental habit must be formed. If a man's thoughts be, like the fool's, travelling to the ends of the earth, how can he be at home, attending to any points of consideration. It was this habitual control over the thought which distinguished Sir Isaac Newton. The philosopher shuts himself up in his study to abstract his mind from the gay world, and by his fixedness of attention gives ample evidence of his power of patient thought. We do not recommend to you such abstraction from the world, or such intensity of thought, as in too many cases it destroys physical existence. But we do denounce dissipation of thought; we recommend you never to cherish languid and intermittent application. Make vigorous and repeated efforts to secure concentratedness of thought; close musing and undividedness of attention on any given subject. Your first endeavour may be weak and ineffectual; your thoughts may rebound just as if a ball were struck against a wall; but persevere, and you will succeed. This exertion of thought and observation will supply a magazine of intelligence, and will aid in the consideration of complicated subjects. You thereby will be enabled to estimate human character, and form a correct judgment of our fellow-men. This habit of deep penetration will detect and survey latent facts, which other men pass over unconsciously, being unobserved. Would that this phrase, "*patient thought*," were indelibly impressed on every mind. Difficulties then would frequently vanish, the course of life would be smoothed, nature would unlock her treasures, and the sun of intelligence would beam upon our every enterprise with meridian splendour.

There are other faculties of the mind we are bound to consider, viz., perception, conception, and judgment. External objects produce in us sensations, and these affect our minds. Through the senses we *perceive* the objects which produce them. Colour can only be known to us by the sense of sight, the sounds of music by the sense of hearing, odour by the sense of smell, sweetness by the sense of taste. Locke says that the greatest part of true knowledge lies in a clear perception of things in themselves distinct. Some men, having a clear perception, will, in stating a question, not only convince us of their own clearness of intellect, but will throw more light over it than others will in its discussion for hours.

Now the mind exercises a power of its own over these perceptions, and produces that which we call an idea. This is an act of conception, a picture of external objects, being drawn on the mind in the shape of a notion. Now when we *conceive* and remember our notions, we are led to compare them as to their relative qualities; and thus we are said to possess that mental faculty of judgment or reasoning. By this mental power, a man distinguishes truth from falsehood. By comparing accurately facts with facts, and events with events, we duly exercise this faculty of judgment, and are led to deduce certain conclusions. When we say that a man possesses a sound judgment, we mean, that he judges correctly of the relation of facts, events, or circumstances, and gives to each its due amount of influence in the deductions which he makes. Now, a man without judgment, is like a watch without its mainspring—it will not go. The man will do nothing wisely. In every well-regulated mind, there is a sound judgment, which holds the mastery over all the other faculties, gives strength and precision to every one of them, and harmonises and regulates all their operations.

Let men neglect to cultivate this faculty of the mind, and then they are insensibly carried away with every freak of fancy, and become either the dupes of sophistry, or the willing slaves of superstition and bigotry. Their opinions are formed from prejudice, or from the influence of passion, or the undue influence of others. Such opinions are stereotyped without thought or reflection. Those persons of defective judgment, have not the power, because they have not cultivated the habit, of giving a full and candid examination to all the facts which ought to influence their opinions in any subject of inquiry. Mathematical and logical studies are the best exercises of the reasoning powers. I confess that I am a great advocate for the study of logic. By this study, the judgment which is naturally weak is strengthened and fitted for the loftiest and most responsible acts which man in the scale of being, or on the stage of moral probation, can perform. By this study you can silence an opponent who employs sophistry, and endeavours unfairly "*to make the worse appear the better reason.*" You will not allow him to throw dirt in your eyes.

You will test the correctness of his assumptions, and the authenticity of his facts, and you will determine whether the principles he adopts are legitimately applicable to his facts. You will not allow him to confound things which have a common property, or allow him to deny that dissimilar things may have a common property. You will *analyse* his arguments, as you would pull an old house to pieces; you may separate every part. Or, you will synthetically lay the foundation of an argument, and by a process of proceeding from step to step, and from one to many, rear your superstructure. You will not only deduce or draw your conclusion, but you will induce: you will proceed from the simple to the complex, from the first in a series to the whole. Study logic, for it will exercise reason, the greatest gift of God to man: it will enable you to unveil the hidden mysteries of nature and science. By it, I repeat, you will be fitted for the most sublime operations, and the loftiest triumphs of the intellect of man. You will be qualified for the discharge of those responsible duties in life entailed upon you as moral agents, and be enabled to act with reference to the final day of retribution.

OUR TEACHERS' EXCURSION TO DYRHAM PARK.

"Whether dress'd or rude,
Wild without art, or artfully subdued,
Nature in ev'ry form inspires delight."

SUCH appears to be the feeling of all classes of the community at this season of the year, when,

"Half in a blush of clustering roses lost,
Dew-dropping Coolness to the shade retires;
While tyrant Heat, dispreading thro' the sky,
With rapid sway his burning influence darts
On man, and beast, and herb, and tepid stream."

Every facility is now being afforded by railway, steamboat, and van, for conveying passengers away from this dense neighbourhood of the metropolis,

"Where works of man are cluster'd close around,
And works of God are hardly to be found;
To regions where, in spite of sin and woe,
Traces of Eden are still seen below,
Where mountain, river, forest, field, and grove,
Remind him of his Maker's pow'r and love."

Formerly the wealthy classes alone were permitted to enjoy the refreshing sea breezes, or the cooling shade of rural retirement, even for a season; but now, through the progress of invention, and the march of industry, that boon is extended to all, and the Ragged School child, who sits in his class shoeless and homeless, if but attentive and diligent, may enjoy a summer excursion. Many have been the friends, raised up periodically, to provide the healthy recreation for these poor children they so much need. But there is yet another class as much needing that refreshment, and in many instances almost as little able to provide it for themselves, but for whom, until recently, no such provision had been made, viz.,[1] the Ragged School teachers—a class of persons labouring hard and earnestly, always in close neighbourhoods, generally amidst much filth and squalor, and moral and physical degradation and suffering; often in close, ill-ventilated, crowded, and unhealthy apartments; their salaries never large, too often penuriously small, and in numerous instances with a family to be supported out of it. How are such persons to get a peep into the country, or inhale, even for a short time, the pure air they so much need, unless facilities are provided for them at a cheap rate. We are glad to find that such provision has been made, and made by the teachers themselves.

On Saturday, 25th of June, the Ragged School teachers had their annual excursion,—the fourth they have taken together in their official character. This excursion was undertaken and arranged by the Committee of the Ragged School Teachers' Association. About 100 teachers availed themselves of this opportunity for enjoying country air and scenery, and were conveyed in five vans to Dyrham Park, Barnet, which was kindly lent for the occasion by the generous owner, Captain Trotter. The party, after a pleasant ride amidst the charming scenery the Great North Road affords, were driven into the Park, where a commodious tent was erected. On alighting from the vans the company were gathered under the umbrageous shelter of a wide-spreading tree, where a hymn was read by the General Secretary, and sung by those present, and prayer offered by Mr. Wise, superintendent of the Mansell Street Refuge for Boys. The Company then formed into groups, some beneath the shade of luxuriant trees, and some in the tent, to partake of their picnic repast. The state of the Captain's health rendering it necessary for him to be in another part of the country, he had requested the Rev. Mr. Pennefather, incumbent of Christ Church, Barnet, and Mr. Buchanan, the bailiff, to meet the friends when they assembled. In the course of the afternoon the teachers and friends formed into procession, headed by one of the masters, playing a concertina, and the teachers singing several well-known hymn sand school-pieces as they walked along. They were thus led by the bailiff and the Rev. Mr. Pennefather

through the magnificent gardens and conservatories; on returning from which, wearied with their extensive and delightful ramble, they were quite ready for the tea which was prepared for them in the tent; the rev. incumbent and the bailiff joining them in their social meal. After which the rev. gentleman delivered a most suitable and impressive address, and votes of thanks, were moved and seconded, to Captain Trotter for his kindness in lending the use of his park; to Mr. Buchanan, for making every arrangement for the comfort of the teachers; and to the Rev. Mr. Pennefather, for his kindness in coming amongst them on that occasion. The company then separated to engage in various games, whilst many enjoyed resting in the shade, or rambling about the grounds. Some excellent swings had been put up by the captain for their use, these also were in request during the whole of the day. Shortly before seven the company were again assembled in the tent, when several pieces were sung; after which the well-known hymn, "Praise ye the Lord, 'tis good to raise," was sung by all present, and the proceedings closed with prayer by Mr. Bryceson, master of Church Place School, Paddington. At a quarter-past seven they all left the park in their several vans, amid the gratulations and cheers of the bailiff and his family, and the servants of the mansion, who did their best to make up for the absence of the worthy owner. And after a pleasant ride back, all returned home refreshed and pleased with their day's excursion, and there is every reason to believe better both in mind and body for the recreation thus afforded.

NOVEL USE OF A BEER-HOUSE.

Some few months since, the Committee of the Wentworth Street Ragged School secured the premises they now hold in Wentworth Street, Spitalfields, near Petticoat Lane. The house had been shortly before rebuilt and fitted up ready for opening as a beer-shop. It is situated in the midst of a dense and degraded population, where ignorance, wickedness, drunkenness, and Sabbath-breaking fearfully prevail. Here a Ragged School Institution has been established, in connection with which there are already in operation—a Free Day School; Sabbath Day and Evening Schools, for boys, girls, and adults; and Religious Services for the Poor.

Here recently a very interesting meeting was held of parents of children attending the schools. An invitation to tea had been issued by the Committee, to which about 100 of the parents responded, when they were regaled with a substantial meal of tea, bread and butter, and cake. After tea, the company were assembled in the Girls' School Room, when their numbers had reached to about one hundred and twenty. The chair was occupied for a short time by the Rev. J. Patteson, Rector of Christ Church, Spitalfields. The proceedings of the evening commenced with singing and prayer, offered by the Rector; after which the rev. gentleman addressed the parents present on, "*The importance of a good secular and religious education being given to the children of the present age.*"

During Mr. Patteson's address, the Rt. Hon. the Earl of Shaftesbury arrived, and took his position as Chairman. His lordship with great sympathy and point addressed the parents, many of whom were of the lowest and most degraded class, and all of whom were exceedingly poor. His lordship urged upon them their responsibility as rational and immortal beings; that their poverty and obscurity did not in any way lessen that responsibility, either as it regarded themselves or their children; that their children were given them by God, and they were not to suppose that because they could not give them the expensive education and prominent position in society the rich could their children, therefore they were not responsible for their right training in order to their moral and spiritual well-being. The address of the noble lord was listened to with profound respect and attention, and was followed by one

from the Rev. Hugh Allen, on "*The importance of parents co-operating with the teachers to render the teaching effective.*" Mr. Stabb, a member of Committee, next spoke on "*The importance of parents setting good examples to their children at home,*" and was followed by another member of Committee, Mr. Day, whose subject was, "*The gratitude due to Almighty God, who had in his good providence caused his servants to open that House of Instruction.*" A hymn was then sung, and the benediction pronounced.

We trust the impressions of this meeting will not die away with the evening, but that time will prove seed to have been sown on this occasion which shall grow up and bear fruit in after years when those who now labour shall have entered their rest, and that many a home will be rendered brighter and more endearing through the kindly influences shed abroad from these Ragged Schools.

The neighbourhood where these schools are placed precludes the possibility of their receiving any local support; and we were sorry to hear that the Committee are not in receipt of that amount of public support they need and deserve; but we are confident were the necessities of the locality more generally known, and the adaptation of these schools to meet these necessities, funds would soon be placed at the disposal of the Committee, not only sufficient to carry on their present operations, but materially to enlarge and extend them.*

The Teacher's Column.

THE DISTINGUISHING CHARACTERISTIC OF THE RAGGED SCHOOL TEACHER.

The world is full of the most striking and beautiful contrasts, and, by a careful observation of opposites, we can easily perceive the nature, character, or quality of this or that. For instance, we have heat and cold, summer and winter, night and day; the frozen regions of the north and south, the burning sun of the tropics, and the temperate districts which lie between them. We have water and land, the towering mountain and the deep valley, the volcano and the boiling spring, the tornado and the breeze, the earthquake and the whirlpool, the storm and the calm; and ten thousand other differences, which, by their variety, gratify the senses, and convey instruction and recreation to the mind. As with the material world, so with the mind of man, and the subjects to which he may direct his attention.

The heavens, the earth, the sea, the land, all nature, animate and inanimate, form one immense library, containing an infinite diversity of the richest volumes, from which man may select that which suits the peculiar bent of his inclination. One chooses one volume, and another another. One is a giant in astronomy, but a dwarf in geology; another is a giant in geology, but a dwarf in astronomy; and so on. Behold, also, the contrast in men's dispositions: many there are who seem destined to rule over or be leaders of others; again, there are those who, although possessing sterling qualities, are unobtrusive, and appear fitted to be led rather than to govern or guide.

We purpose exhibiting the distinguishing characteristics of the Ragged School teacher, by way of contrast;

* Subscriptions and Donations towards the Wentworth Street Ragged Schools will be thankfully received by the Treasurer, Mr. John Kendrick, Bookseller, 27, Ludgate Street, St. Paul's, and 4, Charlotte Row, Mansion House, E.C.; or by Mr. J. G. Gent, Secretary of the Ragged School Union, 1, Exeter Hall, Strand, W.C.

and shall, 1st, direct attention briefly to the learning and teaching of individuals who occupy eminent posts of knowledge in things pertaining to this world; and shall then confine our remarks to the Ragged School teacher himself, and the work in which he is engaged. When we look on this picture, and on that, we think it will be no presumption to conclude that the Christian Ragged School teacher is a more useful, nay, a far more useful member of society than the merely worldlywise, let his position be what it may.

The animal, vegetable, and mineral kingdoms are full of interest to man. Some men take delight in digging into the bowels of the earth, and bringing to view things that have been hid for thousands of years; others derive a source of enjoyment in cultivating the surface of this our planet, and making it bring forth most abundantly and luxuriantly for the support, the comfort, and the delight of their fellow-creatures during their abode here below; another class find a vast amount of pleasure, and devote a great portion of their time to the study of the living inhabitants of the globe. The efforts of such men are most praiseworthy, because they not only inform and edify themselves, but confer a lasting benefit upon society, the permanent influence of which is experienced for ages and ages to come, after their heads are laid low in the dust. But man, erring man, often exercises the powers of his mind on the beauties of nature, without discerning those blessings which alone can make an immortal being happy; and that familiar phrase, "looking through nature up to nature's God," is too often inapplicable to such devoted men.

We sometimes hear of men whose principal object in studying geology appears to be to contradict the Mosaic account of creation, and make out the Bible a lie. Many apply themselves to the science of botany, or are engaged in agricultural or gardening pursuits, whose eyes are feasted with the springing up and budding out of nature's most bountiful dress, and behold the fruits of the earth brought to perfection for the sustenance of man and beast, and yet remain in ignorance of the true character of that all-bountiful and benevolent Being who supplieth the wants of every living creature. There are not wanting those, also, who rove through animated nature, and are well acquainted with the orders, the classes, the nature, and the habits of every animal, from the enormous whale to the smallest animalcule that can be seen by the aid of the microscope, who admire the mechanism of their bodies, and the adaptation of the creature to its mode of existence, and still do not discover the provision God has made for the salvation of the soul, and its suitableness to the lost and ruined condition of man.

Now we say that the learning and the teaching of such men, however deep and extensive, is only for time; and the benefit and gratification of their information is simply for the body, and not for the soul.

It becomes us, as Ragged School teachers, to ask ourselves how far we imitate, and how far we go beyond, such men in our studies and instruction.

In such characters there is much that is worthy of imitation. Think of their application, their diligence, their untiring energy and perseverance, and say, do we not do well to follow in their steps? But we said, go beyond such men; yes, for the learning of this world is very limited both in its effects and in its duration.

We will not enlarge any further on these points, but having just glanced at one picture, beg to introduce the other to your notice; and shall at once proceed to speak—1st, of the Ragged School teacher himself; and, 2nd, of his aims. We hope thereby to show that he is distinguished by a moral excellence and a religious influence which tell largely upon society, and produces the most happy results for time and eternity. First, then, the Ragged School teacher,—who is he? whom does he serve? and what is his reward?

1st. Who is he? We think we are not far out by saying he is of humble origin: he lays no claim to hereditary-

honours or riches; nay, he may have been well acquainted with the troubles and sorrows of life, and, perhaps, may not have been a stranger to the poverty of this world. He, therefore, can sympathise with the poor, the afflicted, the outcast, and the forlorn; and can shed a tear with the mourner in the hour of bereavement and sorrow. He is lowly, but his lowliness is his greatness; he is humble, but his humility is his honour; and we ask, what are all the honours, all the dignities, or all the titles that can be heaped upon man by his fellow-man, compared with the honours that belong to every humble Ragged School teacher, whose heart the Lord hath touched?

Think for a moment of his family connections and his associates. God is his Father, Jesus his Saviour, the Holy Spirit his guide and comforter, and heaven his eternal home. His companions in time are the salt of the earth, the lights of the world,—those who prize whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report. His society in eternity will be with the angels of God, and with those who have come out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb. Such an individual may not be so well stored with knowledge as the characters of whom we have spoken, but his moral influence is infinitely beyond theirs.

2nd. We ask, Whom does he serve? We say most emphatically, he is the servant of God. True, he is under a civil contract to his fellow-man, and is in duty bound to show due respect to those who in the providence of God are his employers; but he is engaged in God's work, and anxious in all his duties to please him; for, "to his own Master he standeth or falleth;" and may we not add, "Yea, he shall be holden up; for God is able to make him stand."

In this service the Ragged School teacher finds pleasure and delight, although many, we believe, look upon him with pity, and wonder how he can plod on from day to day in such a work. But in his employment he has enjoyments which a stranger intermeddleth not with, and which, perhaps, he himself could hardly find language to express. True, the teacher is sometimes cast down, but then again, the sun breaks through the dark clouds; he sees here and there the fruits of his labours, and, encouraged by this Scripture, "Be not weary in well doing, for in due time ye shall reap if ye faint not," he throws his heart and soul into his work, and is made in God's hand far more extensively useful than that man who cannot see an inch beyond his present existence, however great his attainments, or however high his position in the world.

3rd. We inquire, What is his reward? The wise man says, "In all labour there is profit;" the truth of which is very evident, when we look around and behold the wonderful and laudable achievements of man. Man is impelled forward in his onward course by motive. The motives which actuate man to think, to study, and to labour, may be good or bad, but, whichever they may be, he looks for the fruit of his exertions, which we call his reward. If, as we have before stated, we are the servants of God, our motives will be pure, and our reward will be in our work in time and in its results in eternity. When we say our reward in time, we do not refer to the pecuniary remuneration of the Ragged School teacher, but to the happy effects of salutary instruction which the teacher is often privileged to behold and enjoy, and which he trusts are but earnests of the ultimate end of such instruction, when time shall be no more.

To have the goodwill and co-operation of our fellow-creatures in a good cause is most desirable. The Ragged School teacher in his arduous and self-denying duties is, indeed, worthy the regard, the sympathy, and the support of all good men. He does not lightly esteem these blessings; they are most encouraging and cheering to his spirits when he obtains them. But is the conscientious teacher ambitious to gain the applause of man? No; he seeks the approbation of God, and his object is to

deserve the epithet of "good and faithful servant," and hopes at length to hear the blessed welcome, "Enter thou into the joy of thy Lord." This, and nothing short of this, will satisfy the desire of the faithful teacher and servant of God.

When we look at the Ragged School teacher in this threefold light—the humble Christian, the servant of God, and his motives of action—we trust we can say, without boasting, that he is distinguished for usefulness on the earth; and we believe the benefit of his labours upon society is greater, more glorious, and more enduring, than are the labours of the characters before referred to. We will now make a few remarks bearing upon the Ragged School teacher's aims, showing that he is distinguished by having great objects in view, and purposes in the strength of God to attain them. 1st. He aims at imparting knowledge to the ignorant. 2nd. He aims at reformation of character. 3rd. He aims to elevate the mind: and, 4th, he aims at saving the soul.

(*To be continued.*)

Notices of Books.

Ragged Homes and How to Mend Them. By MRS. BAYLY. 264 pp. 12mo. Nisbet & Co., Berners Street.

THIS is another valuable addition to the works recently issued from the press on the subject of Social Science. The homes of the poor, and how to improve them, is a subject here treated by one who is skilled, not as a theorist, but as one whose knowledge is based on practical experience; for the writer has gone into the dens she pourtrays, and has there taken her sketches from life. She has thought out her schemes for rectifying the evils she has witnessed, and those schemes she has practically and successfully applied; and, having been the honoured means of mending many a ragged home by her schemes, she submits them to the public in her valuable book entitled as above, with a hope that many of her readers will be encouraged to become co-workers in her extensive and promising fields of labour.

Mrs. Bayly has been, and is, among the women of the poorer portion of the working-class, what Miss Marsh has been, and is, among the sons of toil—a pioneer, a breaker up of fallow ground, a leader who deserves well to be followed, as one who knows not only what to do, but the *when* and the *how* to do it. Miss Marsh brought out her "Light for the Line," illustrative of her doings; and now Mrs. Bayly gives to the public her sketches of "Ragged Homes," with her hints and rules showing "how to mend them." One is the companion volume to the other, and both should be in every library, and read by every one who desires the welfare of the human family.

The title of Mrs. Bayly's book is well adhered to throughout the work,—no extraneous matter admitted to swell the volume. The authoress well expresses all she wishes on the subject, and, when she has done, she wisely adds, "Finis."

"Ragged Homes" may, in a literary sense, be considered a maiden volume, but the pen of the authoress is not now used for the first time, for it was from her pen that a series of articles emanated which appeared a few years since in this periodical, and which has been among the most useful means of calling attention to the value of "mothers'" meetings. The style of the authoress is natural, easy, and anecdotal, and the type is clear, large, and leaded; the book, therefore, possesses all the elements for popularity and usefulness.

We have some difficulty to select an extract as a specimen; for there are many we have marked, with which we

should like to enrich our pages. This is a difficulty always felt where the viands are so varied, and all so excellent. Our readers cannot, therefore, do better than read the book itself, and not be satisfied with the following scrap from it:—

"Some time ago, I received a letter, in which the following remark occurs:—'Amongst the number of women whom you have had to do with in this Society, you surely cannot always have escaped meeting with, what we call, queer characters, even if not desperate ones. There is a class of unmanageable women in the world, of whom I am more afraid than of anything else: and the very thought of them has deterred me from commencing a Society open to any one, and, consequently, open to such as I have referred to.'

"The difficulty mentioned here will generally be felt to a greater or less extent at the commencement of these Societies; and it must certainly be considered. But, after awhile, when the greater part of the members have conformed to law and order, the general disposition will be manifested so strongly in the right direction, that the rebellious individuals will either make up their mind to conform, or to leave. There is a quiet way of meeting sauciness, which very soon disarms it. It is some trouble to be saucy; and when nothing is gained by it, not even amusement, the attempt is relinquished as not worth the effort. I think it was the second winter after we were established, that a fine, tall woman presented herself, and said she wished to be admitted. I told her of our usual arrangements, and asked her if she would like to have some material for work. She said, 'No; not that night; she should look about her, and see how she liked it.' She took a seat just before me, sat with her arms crossed, and hardly kept her promise of looking about her, as she stared at me all the time. In about half an hour, she got up, and said she should go, as it was duller than she had expected.

"The next week, to my great surprise, she came again. She said that she wanted some material for work; and asked if we had anything good enough for her. She was supplied with what was required, and she took it away to her seat; but brought it back again in a few minutes, saying, 'It wasn't such stuff as that she wanted.' I took the flannel from her, put it back into the box, shut the box, and went on reading, leaving her standing at the table; while every one else was quietly working and listening. She looked at me steadily for some minutes, in the hope of my 'having a row with her;' but as I took no kind of notice, and continued to read without even raising my voice, she presently walked across the room, upsetting a few things in her way, opened the door, and, bouncing out, banged it after her, so as to shake the whole room.

"During the next week I made a few inquiries about her, and was told she was 'the best hand in the Potteries at a row.'

"'Law, ma'am! have you got Mrs. A. among you? Why, she'll soon upset you all. Why, when she goes with the men into the public-house, they're all afeard of her. There's never no peace where she is.'

"This account quite confirmed the opinion which I had formed, that she was a woman of great energy and uncommon ability; while, if that energy and ability could only be turned to some proper use, she might be just as valuable as she was now mischievous. But the difficulty was how to get at such a person, with whom one had so little in common. I confess, I rather hoped that I should see no more of her. But the next week she was there again, and again asked for work. I gave her what she had refused the week before, which she took without saying a word, and went away to her seat.

"Whilst I am taking the money for the work, and settling the accounts, I never require the women to be quiet,—that is *their* time for saying to one another what they wish; so that I did not take any notice of the very loud tone in which my new and formidable member conversed, nor of her subject, which was principally a running commentary upon my proceedings. When I take the Bible, and sit down, all the mothers put aside their work, and are quite silent. This woman, however, kept cutting out, and talking on, pretending that she did not observe the change. After waiting a minute or two, I said to her, 'We do not continue the work while the chapter is being read. We think it a respect due to the word of God to sit quietly and listen.'

"'Then, I suppose, I must waste my time, too?'

"'I am sorry you think it waste of time; but you certainly must do as the rest. No one is *obliged* to come here, but whoever chooses to come *must* conform to our rules.'

"She threw down her scissors, and sat

out the reading with a very ill grace. Had there been any one to side with her, I believe we could hardly have escaped 'a scene,' but she seemed rather an object of dislike to the rest; they were annoyed at the interruption which she had caused, and she met with anything but encouragement. She subsided considerably after another week or two; and her sole mode of annoyance consisted in saying, partly to herself, and partly to her next neighbour, while I was talking, in a tone that I might or might not hear, as I pleased—

"'*That's* nothing new.' 'Ev'rybody knows *that*, I sh'd think.' 'I wonder where she pick'd up that!' &c.

"I tried at first the effect of not hearing, but as that experiment did not succeed, I thought I must adopt some other means. One evening, I heard her muttering in reference to something which I had just said:—

"'I know all that long ago, and a pretty deal more, too.'

"I stopped, and looking directly at her, said:—

"'Mrs. A., I have just heard you say, 'You knew all that long ago, and a pretty deal more, too.' Now, if that is the case, I should like you to tell us what you do know. The object of this meeting is to get all the information which we possibly can, upon subjects of this kind, and I shall be delighted to learn anything from you; and so, I am sure, will every one else here. One of our rules is, that only one person shall speak at a time, but it does not at all follow that *I* should always be the speaker. I will leave what I was going to say, as any other time will do, and we will listen to you.' There was a murmur of dissatisfaction at this; but I quelled it directly, stating, that 'I wished there should be no interruption; we would all be perfectly quiet, and would listen to what Mrs. A. had to say.'

"After a minute or two, another woman attempted to speak, but I stopped her.

"'Anything you like, presently; but this is Mrs. A.'s time.'

"Poor Mrs. A.! it was her time, indeed. There we sat, the clock went 'tick, tick,' the needles went 'click, click,' although most of the workers stopped in astonishment. Even the babies did not relieve us by a squall. The silence was terrible. Mrs. A. would have known how to have acted in a storm; there she would have been in her element,—none could outstorm a storm better than she; but this calm was dreadful. She had sense enough to know she had brought this difficulty upon herself; that I was simply standing on one side, to let her folly fall directly upon herself. She did not say anything, but it was evident she mentally writhed under the infliction, even more than I had expected; and I have thought since, that the punishment partook of the refinement of cruelty. After this silence had lasted three or four minutes, I said, I supposed she did not remember what she had intended to say; and I went on again where I left off, as if nothing had happened.

"When the meeting was over, and the women were going out, I saw Mrs. A. standing irresolutely near the door. She evidently did not like to leave without 'giving it to me well,' and yet she had sense enough to know there was no one to blame but herself. I called to her, and asked her if she would arrange the workbags for me; she came back, and before she had finished, the other women were all gone, and we were alone. I then said to her:—

"'Mrs. A., it has been no pleasure to me to make you feel so uncomfortable this evening; I have been waiting for some weeks past, in the hope that your own good sense would show you the necessity of accommodating yourself to our plans and rules. I can scarcely make as much excuse for your behaviour as I should for a child. A child is often compelled to go where he does not like; but every one who comes here, comes of her own free will, and need never pay a second visit, if it is not agreeable.'

"'I wish I had never come a-nigh the place.'

"'You have been uncomfortable this evening, I know: but you forget how many evenings before this you have made *me* uncomfortable. If only a very few were to act as you have done, our meetings would be brought into such disorder that it would be folly to attempt to meet at all. One principal thing for which many of these women value the meetings is, that they are *quiet*. It would be no kindness to them to bring them out of the bustle and confusion of home into another scene of bustle and confusion. Now, will you answer me this one question? Do you think I should be a fit person to preside over this meeting, if I could not, and did not check such annoyance and interruption as you have caused?'

"'Why, no; I do think I am a sort of a fool;' and the long pent-up feelings of mortification began to vent themselves in tears.

"'I did not think that,' I replied. 'I

have often looked at you, and admired the ability and energy which you have shown. Why, I think you could cut out work faster than any three of the rest of us put together; and you have a good idea of order and arrangement, too. I have already learned some things of you, and you could help me a great deal, if you would.'

"'I don't think I shall come here any more.'

"'I would not advise you to do so for a month. By that time all that has passed will be forgotten. If you will call on me at my house, this day week, in the afternoon, I shall be happy to see you; and when we have had a long chat together, we shall be better acquainted.'

"She came. I found it as I expected. Next to the unrenewed nature, the evil had its rise in great physical strength, and mental energy never fully expended. Her husband was what they call 'a quiet man,' perhaps more easily managed than she liked; and her two children went to school, and did not give her much trouble. But it was not so much the want of occupation, (for her pig-feeding establishment must have made great demands upon her time,) as a kind of mental restlessness, which nothing in her mechanical life could absorb. The mischief that is done by a river in overflowing its banks will never be remedied by damming it back on itself; it will only return again and again. Fresh channels must be dug for it, and then the same element that previously spread destruction will produce verdure and fertility.

"I was able to suggest several subjects to this poor woman, which both interested and occupied her. She was one of the most expeditious cutters-out of work whom I have ever seen. She reminded me of the lady who said 'her scissors knew the way.' During the first winter, and before the Society became so large, I was in the habit of cutting out most of the work for the mothers. Now I engaged Mrs. A. to come to the room half an hour before the time, to help me. I used to take patterns of some things that were not made up in the room—things that I thought would be useful to them. These I confided to her, with a quantity of paper, by which she could reproduce them to any one who might wish for them. Many a well-fitting garment to be seen in the Potteries has been procured in this way. Since our plans have been altered, and each member cuts out her own work, many an unskilful, trembling hand has been relieved by those 'scissors that knew the way.' Several of our little orderly methods, also, for which I have been complimented by visitors, were originally suggested by the former disturber of our peace. She is now a great reader. One of the last books I lent her was 'Sandford and Merton.' She told me, when she returned it, that she often kept her own boys, and half-a-dozen others, quiet for an hour or two together, by reading aloud to them.

"The deep attention with which she always listens to the reading of the Word of God, and the great improvement that has taken place in her habits of life, induce me to hope that, if she has not found, she is, at least, earnestly seeking Him who can 'save to the uttermost.'

"There is another character, however, which is met with—to me, far more difficult and trying than that to which my friend has referred. Saucy women are seldom deceptive. The surface is often worse than that which remains hidden. But the bland, smooth-faced ones, who agree to everything you say, compliment you upon everything you do, smile sweetly alike at either censure or praise, and talk against you as soon as your back is turned—what *can* be done with such people? Fortunately for me (for I am still as much at a loss as ever to answer this question), this is not a common type of character in the Potteries."

Poetry.

THE INDIAN SWEEPER OF ST. PAUL'S.

"He raiseth up the poor out of the dust, and lifteth the needy out of the dunghill; that he may set him with princes, even with the princes of his people."—*Psalm* cxiii. 7, 8.

I LITTLE thought that such a man
Might ever change his lot,
And ride with nobles of the earth,
Upon this very spot.

A beggar on the dunghill sate,
From far off lands was he,
I often saw him by the way,
Beseeching charity.

Yet, on a day, a certain prince
Was passing, with his train,
When lo! he saw that swarthy man,
And knew him well again.
The self-same sunny clime was theirs,—
They both were *strangers* here;
And in the glow of brotherhood,
The great one said, "Come near."
A moment, and the carriage pass'd;
The beggar was within!
And many wondered at the grace
That same poor man did win.
Ah now, said I, methinks I see
Why he was thus preferred,—
God showeth us how perfectly
He keepeth all his word.
So, when "the Prince of Life" shall come,
His servants he will own;
And raise them from the dust, to sit
With saints upon his throne!
How blest, who from "the dust of death,"
Shall at his call arise,
As radiant as the morning dew,
With glory of the skies!

E. F.*

"BE KIND TO THE POOR."

"He that hath pity upon the poor lendeth unto the Lord, and that which he hath given will He pay him again."—*Prov.* xix. 17.

Be kind to the poor!
Ye great in the land;
Give forth from your store
With a liberal hand;
For, ponder the word,
And devoutly adore—
He "lends to the Lord,"
Who pities the poor.
Grim poverty stalks
Through the length of the earth,
And misery walks
Amid sorrow and dearth;
"Go to, ye rich men,"
That with niggardly hand
Refuse to relieve
The poor of the land.
Unspeakably rich
Was Jesus the Lamb;
And yet for our sakes
How poor he became;
At thought of his love
Let sympathy pour
Our offerings to Him
Who pities the poor.
But O never dream
That pity's regard
Should furnish a claim
For price or reward;
We *lend* to the Lord
What only is His,
"All things come of Him,"
The fountain of bliss.
We may not behold
Our recompense now;
The silver and gold
No freer may flow;
Yet sweet is the word,
And great the reward:
Who "pities the poor,"
Doth "lend to the Lord."

J. F.

THE SOUL SEEKER'S REWARD.

"He that winneth souls is wise."—*Prov.* xi. 3.

Precious is the human soul
In our dear Redeemer's eyes;
Well the blessed truth he taught,—
"He that winneth souls is wise."
Tasting "of the heavenly gift,"
Men the privilege do prize,
And in Jesus' name go forth
Souls to win to God all wise.
Happy who converteth one
From "the error of his ways."
'Tis the mighty work of God,
Glory to His sovereign grace!
Yet how blest the instruments,
From the world of reigning sin,
Wretched, dying souls to save,
And immortal souls to win!
Bright, as starry firmament,
Shall they shine in yonder skies;
While eternal ages prove,
"He that winneth souls is wise." J. F.

* The above lines were written by "E. F." on seeing the cortège of the Nepaulese ambassador, when on a visit to the court of St. James', stop, and the prince take into the carriage his swarthy countryman, a crossing-sweeper near St. Paul's Cathedral, and who was raised to the position of the prince's interpreter during his stay in England.

PRESENTATION TO THE EARL OF SHAFTESBURY.

It is known to many of our readers that for some months past a movement has been on foot among the Ragged School teachers of London for making a presentation to the chairman of our Union, as a small token of their affection and gratitude. Accordingly, a Committee was formed to carry out the project; and on the evening of the 28th of June the teachers assembled in St. Martin's Hall to present their gift to the noble Earl. The weather was most unfavourable, for the rain descended in torrents; but, notwithstanding this, the stairs were lined with visitors long before the doors were opened; and ere the proceedings began the large hall was filled with an enthusiastic audience. There could not have been fewer than 1,600 present.

From six o'clock till a quarter to seven the articles to be presented were on view, which consisted of a volume most elegantly bound in scarlet cloth, and enclosed in a morocco case, containing an address beautifully engrossed, to which was appended the signatures of no less than 1,700 of the subscribers; also, a painting, illustrative of the benefits of the Shoe-black movement, as systematised and regulated by the friends and promoters of Ragged Schools.

At seven o'clock, the Earl, with the Countess of Shaftesbury, three members of their family, and some friends, entered the hall, and were loudly cheered. The hymn commencing—

"From all that dwell be'ow the skies,"

was sung by the assembly. Prayer was offered by the Rev. Thomas Aveling.

The Chairman, JOSEPH PAYNE, Esq., who was received with immense cheering, said:—Friends and fellow-labourers in this great and good cause, do not suppose I rise to inflict upon you a long speech. According to the order of the evening, I have only to introduce the business. There is something appropriate in the meeting to-night—it is the anniversary day of her Majesty's coronation, and therefore a day of rejoicing. The bells have rung right merrily, but we have not to pay the ringers; and the words are to be supplied, which suit best their tune, and those words are, "*God bless the Earl of Shaftesbury.*" There is something appropriate in the place of meeting. St. Martin's Hall is closely connected with the movements of Ragged Schools. The Shoe-blacks celebrate their annual festival here. And once a year hundreds of Ragged Scholars meet here to receive their prizes for good conduct in service. This place is, therefore, appropriate for doing honour to the noble lord. Here all are of one kind, and all of one mind; for we are a company of Ragged School Teachers; and though many may differ on minor points, all have the mind of Christ. There is something appropriate in the meeting itself, and in the present about to be made; that present is to be a picture, representing a boy in his state while resisting the benign influences of this Society, and that of another complying with all the rules benevolently devised for his elevation in the social scale. There is something appropriate in the address to be presented; for it honours God in heaven, whilst it honours his servant on earth. The reader of the Address is also appropriate, Mr. Anderson, who has been the chief getter-up of this, has been a long time connected with Ragged School work, and been a high witness of Lord Shaftesbury's continued exertions in the good cause. There is something appropriate in the Chairman, though very little indeed. The only thing appropriate in him is that he has served two apprenticeships with the noble lord. It was on the 28th May, 1845, I began my friendship with the noble lord. The two long apprenticeships, however, had seemed to him like those of Jacob of old, as nothing for the love that had existed between them. Some men have been born great; some men have achieved greatness. The noble lord has been born great, and what he has achieved is great, and he is in every sense of the word a nobleman. I was not born great,

but have had greatness thrust upon me. There is something appropriate in the guest of the evening. The great leader of the Ragged School movement should be invited to such a scene. For as the great Duke of Wellington said he owed his success at Waterloo to his soldiers, so the noble lord might say, he owes the successes of our cause to you; and as the soldiers said, if there had not been a Wellington, there would not have been a Waterloo, so we may say—if there had not been a Shaftesbury, there would not have been such success.

The esteemed Chairman concluded his introductory remarks by reading the following verses:—

Shout for the joyful day!
Long may its deeds of fame,
Shrined in our mem'ries, brightly stay,
And our attention claim.

Shout for the gathering great,
Beautiful and sincere!
Hundreds of teachers, with joy elate,
Greeting their leader here.

Shout for the noble lord,
True to his work of faith!
Let us, to-night, in our hearts record
All that he kindly saith.

Shout for the *Picture* fair,
Meant for a West-end spot!
Long may it hang in its beauty there,
Ne'er by the good forgot.

Shout for the *Book* so good,
Women have signed, and men,
Writing in every sort of hand,
But with an honest pen!

Shout for the "Miller's" man—
Meaning the Miller's self—
Who can an entertainment plan,
Looking for praise, not pelf!

Shout for the whole concern!
Never forget to-day;
Long may the light of this meeting burn,
Cheering us on our way.

Mr. Alexander Anderson, having stated that he had been requested to act as the representative of the assembly, then read the following address:—

Dear Lord Shaftesbury,—We, whose names are appended to this address, are connected with the Ragged Schools of London and its suburbs, either as voluntary or professional teachers. We belong to different evangelical denominations of Christians, and to various ranks of society; but we are all animated by the same sentiments of profound respect and grateful affection towards the honoured President of our union. Not only have we had frequent occasion to admire your lordship's many Christian virtues, public and private, but we have often been impressed with the debt of gratitude which we owe to you for the encouragement you have ever been ready to afford us in our humble labours for the elevation of the outcast poor—for your steady support, hearty sympathy, and earnest co-operation. Your lordship's fifteen years' presidency of our union has been no mere nominal tenure of office; and the feeling that we were following a leader, himself so abundant in labours, so unwearying in well-doing, has often encouraged us to renewed exertions, and cheered our hearts when they were faint and weary. Through evil report as well as through good report, a friend high in worldly station, but ranking still higher in the sacred aristocracy of the benefactors of mankind, your lordship has ever stood by us to countenance, advise, and aid us with your influence, your wealth, your practical intellect, and also by kindly personal contact with the forlorn, outcast children, for whose best interests you have felt it, with us, to be a privilege to labour. This your lordship has done without in the least diminishing your zealous and self-sacrificing devotion to other departments of Christian philanthropy, in which you have successfully striven to lighten the toils, to carry comfort to the homes, and pure religion to the hearts of the toiling millions of our beloved land. These sentiments have long been deeply impressed upon our hearts; and we have assembled this evening to beg your lordship's kind acceptance of a humble token of the gratitude which we feel. In choosing the form which our modest memorial should take, we wished to fix on something which might embody, in some suitable form, a memento of your lordship's connection with our own valued institutions. We hope in some measure to have attained that object in the choice of a work of art, representing a member of the Ragged School Shoe-black Society

enjoying a morning meal at his station behind St. Clement's Church in the Strand. Many such otherwise friendless lads has the Society over which your lordship presides raised from degradation and misery, led to the house of God, and taught to earn their daily bread by honourable toil. In thus endeavouring to seek and to save them that were lost, your lordship has not shunned to follow the example of our heavenly Master, by taking a personal share in the blessed work. We feel, therefore, that we are only rendering honour to whom honour is due, in paying an unaffected tribute of respect to one who rejoices thus to lay his coronet at the feet of the Redeemer. Your lordship has ever deemed it no degradation to your social position, to hold out the helping hand of brotherhood to thousands of such poor boys as those described by the artist, and therefore we believe you will not disdain to add this very humble painting to your family collection. There, with the portraits of an illustrious ancestry, the rescued children of want may still, at some distant day, when your lordship shall have been called to your rest and your reward, usefully remind the future scions of the house of Shaftesbury of those important passages in the Word of God which your lordship's career has helped not a little to bring home to the hearts of the present generation—'Deliver the poor and needy; rid them out of the hand of the wicked;' 'and thou shalt be blessed; for they cannot recompense thee; for thou shalt be recompensed at the resurrection of the just.'

"We have the honour to be, &c."

Mr. ANDERSON added,—

I cannot read the names of the subscribers which follow, my lord, for they are 1,700 in number. They embrace almost all ranks of London society, from the worthy judge who presides at this meeting, down to the toiling dock-labourer, and the poor seamstress who earns her scanty pittance often by the midnight lamp. As the professions and occupations are in most cases stated, your lordship will be able to observe that the sinews of our Ragged School movement lie chiefly amongst toiling, hard-working Christian men and women—those who have to earn their bread by the sweat of their brow. Your lordship will find barristers, clergymen, bankers, solicitors, merchants, and others of like stations in society; but a much larger proportion consists of clerks and agents; grocers and gardeners; chemists and carvers; blacksmiths and whitesmiths; cooks and cowkeepers; bakers and butchers; brushmakers and brickmakers; plasterers and polishers; weavers and waistcoat-makers; hatters and hosiers; florists and flower-makers; coopers, coach-makers, rope-makers, gas-fitters, labourers, hairdressers, and white-washers. The list contains representatives of about 120 honourable mechanical employments. It does not represent much of the wealth of this world; but there are some who, though poor, have made many rich.

The money value, therefore, of this presentation is not great—and we know your lordship would not desire this—but it is the expression of the gratitude and affection of many earnest hearts, which the wealth of this world could not purchase.

Our earnest and united prayer is that your lordship may be long spared to us, to the neglected poor, and to the church of Christ on earth; and when your useful career shall close, you may receive a warm welcome into the kingdom of glory from the redeemed children of the poor and the needy, gathered into the fold of Christ from our Ragged Schools; and that throughout eternity you may realise the fulfilment of the blessed promise, "They that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament, and they that turn many to righteousness as the stars for ever and ever."

Mr. Anderson here handed the address to his lordship. The large painting was also

uncovered amidst the loud and long-continued cheers of the assembly. The following

are representations of both the picture and the book as exhibited on the occasion.

Lord Shaftesbury, on rising to reply, was greeted by the whole company upstanding with loud and enthusiastic cheers and waving of handkerchiefs. His lordship said,—My good and very dear friends, and my dear friend, Joseph Payne, it is with deep delight, but no little embarrassment, that I rise to reply to your address. The novelty of the occasion, and the novelty of the scene, might appear to demand a novel mode of reply, but I can only have recourse to the old-fashioned language of satisfaction and gratitude. I think it would have been more appropriate had I invited you, and at your head, your chairman, to listen to and accept an address from myself; that I might have gone with you step by step through the progress of this great question; to witness how from small beginnings it had risen to greatness; to see that three or four schools have grown to 300 or 400, in which some 25,000 children are taught; and how a handful of teachers have grown to a large band; to look at the world at large, and see how the system has risen from contempt and ridicule into favour and esteem; to see how its friends have been enabled to throw off the charge of being good-natured fanatics, and proved to be safe and practical reformers, and had outlived the sneer of being followers of Don Quixote; and have shown in all your actions that you have in you the mind of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. Now, in this spirit, and by God's blessing, what are you doing? You are clearing our streets and our alleys of vice and misery, and you are cleansing the stream of moral pollution which runs through the metropolis. Against hope you have believed and hoped; you have dived into the lowest depths of sin, and by God's blessing have dug up hundreds and thousands from the darkness of moral death to the light of day. This is no figure of speech. Are you not peopling our colonies, and raising up a band of servants to whom we confide our goods and the care of our children? These are potent and undeniable facts, visible to all who walk our streets. By your example in this metropolis, you have created a kind of leaven, which has had an improving influence upon our teeming millions. And how has it been achieved? Has it been by wealth, power, station, or greatness? No: by none of these singly or collectively; but by singleness of eye and heart in following out and teaching the truths of the gospel. You know of nothing else; in the beginning, in the continuance, or in the future of your work, this has been the charter of your life, and the secret of your success. Quit it not, or your labour will be vain. If you would do good at all, it must not be by fanciful novelties and fantastic trickeries; but by a simple expression of the truths of the gospel, as revealed in the word of God, without note or comment. I heard some words in the address which I view as very important. You said, "We belong to various sections of evangelical Christians." This is the safeguard and purity of the system. The Ragged School offers an arena and a platform upon which you may forget all minor difficulties, and strive how you may best promote the interests of mankind. It could not be carried on singly by one denomination, and it would be a great evil if it could. You have heard that the 1,700 names appended to the address comprise individuals of every trade and profession. God be praised for the union and the combination. We see to-night what a public instrumentality can effect. There is no man or woman who has been sent into the world for no purpose at all; there is no one who has not some means of doing some good in the sphere in which he moves. If he cannot be a teacher, he may be a touter for the Ragged School. The very man who sweeps the crossing may help to bring some little child into the school. I can say that no one thing in all the course of my life gives me such deep heartfelt pleasure and satisfaction, as the fact that I have been connected with you and your friends in forwarding the cause of the helpless and undefended, and bringing the ignorant to the light of truth. Truly, I may say, I would rather be president of the Ragged School Union

than have the command of armies, or have wielded the destinies of empires. That volume, with its valuable collection of signatures, may go among ancient family records, and it will show to our posterity that some have been good enough to say that I have not been altogether useless in my generation. And my prayers shall be for you all that you may be blessed in basket and in store, in the thoughts of your hearts, and in the work of your hands; so that at the last day you may stand before the great white throne, each at the head of a band of children, and that you may each be enabled to apply that great and comfortable text,—"Behold, here am I, and the children God has given me."

The Chairman here stated,—I am informed a Resolution is about to be moved. I cannot say I do not know what it is about, but this I do know, the less said about it the better.

Samuel Morley, Esq., observed, he greatly regretted his name was not amongst the 1,700 in the book just presented, but he was glad to have the opportunity of assuring Lord Shaftesbury, that there were thousands outside the pale of Ragged School Teachers who regarded his lordship with great esteem and affection. He had been requested to move a vote of thanks to the worthy judge in the chair. He regretted he could not sing his praise in verse. But if he could it would not be needful, for all present knew him well, and would agree with him when he said, a more appropriate chairman could not have been selected.

The resolution was seconded by Mr. W. Locke, who said, he was happy to say, his name was in that book, not as an officer of the Ragged School Union, but as a Ragged School Teacher. His experience in that capacity, and for many years, was that it is a good work, a profitable work, and a useful work.

The Earl of Shaftesbury here rose, and said:—I have asked permission to support and put this resolution to the meeting, because I do not know one man so entitled to your respect and affection as that good man, Counsellor Payne. Fifteen years have I been associated with him in this good cause, and never have I seen anything in him but that which was pious and useful; no fatigue seemed ever to daunt him, and his sole desire seemed to be to promote the good of men. You all know his peculiar talent for combining humour and seriousness. He seemed to be a good illustration of what the apostle wrote, "Is any merry, let him sing psalms." His wit, learning, and piety, have done great and good service to the multitudes of the teachers, children, and friends, who have been always delighted to hear him. I have, therefore, great pleasure in putting to you a vote of thanks in honour of that man, whose name will go down to posterity as a household name with love and respect, and that name will be Counsellor Joseph Payne.

The honoured Chairman here rose, but had to wait until the enthusiastic applause with which he was greeted had ceased. He then replied:—

My Lord Shaftesbury, my Lady Shaftesbury, and members of that right honourable house,—I feel myself in the condition of a bricklayer's labourer who is carrying a hod of bricks up a ladder. The kind speeches of Mr. Morley and Mr. Locke, and the affectionate words of the right Hon. the Earl of Shaftesbury, have given me a burden to bear I scarcely know how to sustain. All I can say is, I have worked with a will, done what I could, and mean to keep doing what I can. I will now conclude in my usual way by reading No. 1323 "tailpiece," which I shall call—

GOOD, BETTER, BEST; OR, THE CLIMAX OF PRESENTATION.

Crosses, by Victoria's hand
Placed upon the gallant band
Who in glory's battle-field
Fought the fight, and scorn'd to yield,
Doubtless, to the *soldier's* heart,
Must a thrilling joy impart!

Prizes, by the men of name,
Who have won a peaceful fame,
Given for intellectual power,
To *the young*, in study's hour,
Doubtless must a radiance throw,
O'er their path, as on they go!

But an OFFERING made by those
Who resist religion's foes,
To *the Chief* who led them on,
When their fairest fields were won,
Doubtless must the power possess,
Head, and *heart*, and *home*, to bless!

Noble friend, and good as great,
Listen while with joy elate,
As the organ of a band
Who have blest their native land,
I to thee their tribute give,
Who hast shown them how to live!

I have little need to make
Effort strong thy zeal to wake;
For *the Book* attention claims,
With its many hundred names;
And the *Cause* has its power,
To instruct this social hour.

Yes, the Picture speaks to-day,
And its colours seem to say,
"Man of head and heart serene,
But for thee I had not been;
But for thee, the artist's skill
Would have lack'd both theme and will!"

When thou look'st upon that sight,
Shown in such a pleasing light,
Thou wilt, in the back ground see,
What the Shoe-black used to be,
And rejoice the change to trace
In his dress, and form, and face!

And, while we behold the same,
We are tempted to exclaim—
"Though there's talent in the touch,
'Tis not *that* we prize so much
As the fact that *there* is read:—
'*Shaftesbury's Works Illustrated!*'"

But a greater change than this
Can alone complete thy bliss;
Change of heart, as well as look,
Brought by reading God's own book,
And, by God's own power to bless,
Change to inward holiness!

Here I cease: it were not right
Further to obtrude to-night;
Sure I am these crowded rows
Will applaud while thus I close;
May the tie which nought can sever,
"Shaftesbury's Earl, be ours for ever!"

During the remaining portion of the evening Mr. W. H. Miller gave his Ragged School entertainment, entitled "A Journey from the North Pole to Portsmouth," a representation which was highly applauded throughout.

The drum and fife band of the Lambeth Ragged Schools was in attendance, and vigorously plied their hands and lungs to amuse the company.

At the conclusion of the entertainment a vote of thanks to Mr. Miller was proposed and put to the meeting by the Earl of Shaftesbury, and carried with acclamation.

We subjoin a List of the Signatures which were attached to the Address presented to the Earl of Shaftesbury.

Treasurer.

Alexander Anderson

Secretary.

A. B. A. Bird

Committee.

Thos. Edward Crabb
Joseph G. Gent
J. H. Harris
J. H. Lloyd
William Henry Miller
Samuel Tawell
H. R. Williams
William Ferry

Joseph Payne, deputy assistant-judge, Middlesex sessions
John Pulling, minister of High Street chapel
W. Nelson Smith, underwriter
W. J. Morley
Clara Bennett
B. R. Roberts, boot-maker
S. Reeve, tailor
Robert Wood, engineer
M. Eliz. Darrant, schoolmistress
Elizabeth Simes
Lavinia Barber
John Barber, City missionary
Mary Ann Dartnall
E. E. Plummer
David Smith, City missionary
Hannah Coe Russell
Sarah Russell
James Russell, pawnbroker
John Wilson, warehouseman
George Waters do.
Joseph Pepper, pattenmaker
Fred. Faules, sharebroker
David French Foulds, goldbeater
Charles Alfred Page, oilman
M. C. Urquhart
Jane Harman
William Russell, pawnbroker
George Waters, jun., clerk
Elizabeth Russell
Eliza Willoughby
Mary Scott
Mary Oxley
Charlotte Waters
C. N. Wilson, leather dresser
Sarah Wilson
Alfred Wilson, publisher
W. Hicks, City missionary
Josh. A. Pash, boot manufacturer
Elizabeth Edwards
Robert Fletcher, pawnbroker
John Leyland, engineer
Sarah Leyland
Mary Ann Leyland
John Newland, carpenter
C. M. Webber, teacher & visitor
C. M. Down
J. W. Beck, foreman of sailmkrs.
J. S. Harris, working man
Jane Pearson, assist. teacher
William Scarlett
M. A. Shepherd
Miss Dakin
S. B. Gulliford
William Davis
Miss Allen
S. L. Gulliford
M. A. Stevenson
John Alfred Vinter, artist
Frederick Cox, City missionary
J. F. Reeve, clerk
E. Talnedge
George Batchart, pilot
William Noble, clerk
Jane Barlatson
Rebecca Dallen, housemaid
John Dallen, town traveller
William Park, clerk
Robert Bridgeman, printer
Emily Pyerson
George Pleace, ragged-school teacher
Thomas G. Payne, engineer
Sarah Powell, milliner
Elizabeth Goslin

Ann Hicks, milliner
Harriet Ellis, mantlemaker
John Riddle, wine porter
Joel Bishop, porter
Frederick Cole, worker in slating mills
Samuel Ayles, letter-carrier
George Perry, carpenter
Thomas Westcott, porter
Henry Bishop, messenger
Louisa Copelin, paid ragged-school teacher
Thomas Dowling, joiner
Martha Terry
Susannah Prichard, dressmaker
William Fountain, gasfitter
Richard Wilton, banker's clerk
Harriet Hart
John Freeman, City missionary
H. W. Spencer, operative chemist
Thomas Stace, street keeper
Matilda Jones
Francis Sharp, ropemaker
Mary Eliza Monkhouse
Henry Sedgwick, brasier
Thomas L. Woolfe, boat builder
David Taylor, dyer
John Outhwaite, builder
Marianne Jones
Elizabeth Hart
William Hatchard, draper
Selina Sedgwick
Alexander P. Elder, carver
Elizabeth Kelson
Mary Jane Lenty
Thos. B. Kelson, timber merchant
Susan Ellen Williams
Elizabeth Deeley
Mercy Clark
Keziah Williams
William Batt, Customs
W. Edward Johnson, clerk
William Boyle, stationer
F. F. Fishwick, Scripture reader
James Sale
James Cooper Smith, Customs
Hannah Woolgar
Elizabeth H. Green
Jane A. Green
Julia Heisch
Rebecca S. Royston
Louisa J. Royston
Fanny Crutchley
Martha Whitley
Eliz. Mary Hester, schoolmistress
Elizabeth Abbot, teacher
Thomas Green, M.A., principal of Church Missionary College
J. G. Heisch, vice-principal do.
Samuel Lewis, jun.
Thomas Tivendale, schoolmaster
Walter John Edmonds, student of Church Missionary College
John Stuart, do.
Arthur Evans Moule, do.
John Richard Wolfe, do.
Lewen Street Tugwell, do.
Thomas Davis, do.
Isaac Brock, missionary, Islington Protestant institution
Hawkins Way, master
Eliza Pollard
Harriet Poole
Emma Sparrow, mistress
Acta Tibbatts
Jane Helling
Mary Ann Honeyman
Emma Helling
Maria Pollard
Adrian Thomas Maan, Capt. R.N.
William Vincent, Incumbent of Holy Trinity, Islington
William Harvey, surgeon
Walter Faithful, merchant
Phoebe Potter, mistress rag. sch.
Joseph Fisher, accountant
Wm. J. Wintersgill, clerk to the Christian Vernac. Soc. for Ind.
Thos. Wintersgill, clerk
J. Peters, broker's clerk
W. Peters, commis. mer. clerk
W. J. Paton, merchant's clerk
James Cook, banker's clerk
H. Hare, warehouseman
S. Lambert, schoolmaster
Ed. Jas. Tabrum, clerk
George Hall, merchant's clerk
Eugene Stock, merchant's clerk
Thomas Haward, butcher
James Burney Pain, schoolmaster
Katherine B. Turner, schoolmist.
S. S. Biggs, upholsterer
Janet Chisholm
Harriet Watson
Mary Ann M. Stuckey
Maria C. Nicholls
Fanny Duchesne
F. M. Oxenham
Elizabeth Bishop
Thirza Brown, schoolmistress
Marcella Dunn, teacher
Christ. Milcburn, warehouseman
Samuel Felgate, tea-dealer
Wm. Cranston, dyer.
Daniel Smith Kidd, merchant
S. Goodbody, cutler
H. Wm. Pearson, cabinet-maker
Sarah Brown, waistcoat-maker
Sarah Gibling do.
Esther Poulson do.
Sarah Bodell, tassel-maker
Ellen Noel, milliner
Harry Fry, clerk
Sarah Goodbody, waistcoat-maker
Fanny Pickard, crape-trim.-maker
Geo. Hy. Manning, decorator
Geo. Manning, house decorator
Charles S. Eastland, clerk
Wm. James Harwood, baker
Eliza S. Harwood
Isaac Burn, van proprietor
Edward Harvey, clerk
Frederick Hineston, butcher
Silas Tucker, house decorator
Louisa Jameson
Wm. Froome, gun-maker
Charles Shaw, painter
Lydia Scaife
Sarah Louisa Shorman
Mary Elizabeth Champion
Elon Upton, clerk
John Spink, butcher
J. G. Cooper, ironmonger
I. Ferguson, upholster
Emma Dolling, bookseller
Charles Gage, clerk
Charles Gallop, cabinet-maker
John Apsey, house decorator
Sarah Walker, fancy business
Eliza Whelp
Lucy Jane Reade, schoolmistress
Wm. Chas. Reade, leather-seller
Eliza Galton
Eliza Bennett, schoolmistress
Eliza Lane do.
John Bouron, cheesemonger
T. A. Wilcox, dressing-case-maker
R. P. D. Wilcox
Ellen Diamond, shopwoman
Martha Neal, book-keeper
Elizabeth Wade
Thomas Davis, coal-merchant
Joseph Edmunds, grocer's assist.
Edw. Thos. Beecher, grocer
John Prower, greengrocer's assist.
James Brown, cow-keeper
John Ryan, harness-maker
Edward Swift, butcher
Reuben Farron, butler
George Lee, harness-maker
Baxter English, book-keeper
Emma E. Haward
A. Haward, engineer
William Nunn
H. A. Norman, decorator
Margaret S. Downs, lady's maid.
Amy Meyrick
Jane Harris
Elizabeth Mitchell
Anne Harris, confectioner
Edwin Harris, hosier's assistant
W. F. Hemsley, draper
Wm. Smith, accountant
Elizabeth Kerridge
John Burt, grocer's assistant
Mary Harris
Mary Record, cook
John Mitchener, warehouseman
Mrs. Cobbett
Caroline Aupted, fancy box-maker
James Underwood, clothier
W. S. Dennis, clerk
Amie Gover
George Scott, warehouseman
F. Whitehead, clerk
Sarah Halford, staymaker
Harrison Thompson, warehousem.
Ellen Thomas
Mary B. Grey
Mary Jane Dyson
Hephzibah Copsey
Alice Roberts, dressmaker
Elizabeth Skinner
Susannah Engall
Mary Ann Francomb, milliner
William H. White, brushmaker
Robert Hutton, warehouseman
Amelia E. Dove, governess
Elizabeth Underdown
Lydia N. Dyson
Emma Tarrant, milliner
Caroline Cobham, dressmaker
Ellen Mary Potter
Eliza Lydia Cope, governess
Lydia Maria Morrell
Edward Gribble, clerk
Alfred Chipperfield, cooper
Joseph Bell, Inland Revenue
Jesse Acton Boden, draughtsman
Samuel Court, manager mon. offi.
Henry Atride, clerk of Bk. of E.
Wm. Reeve Wood do.
Gordon Bowe, banker's clerk
John Cragg, grocer's shopman
Sarah Amos
Elizabeth Mallard
Wm. Saunders, machinist
Caroline Saunders
Mary Ann Aveling
Margaret Manuel
Ann Prime
Lucy Mollett
Elizabeth Paine
Hannah Maria Lewis
Mary Jane Mackennal
Mary Ann Lindsay
George J. Hoon, clerk
Helen Hotson
Elizabeth Berryman
Esther Gurney
Maria Robinson
Robert Mollett, jun., clerk
Ellen Atkinson
Josephs Morris, upholsterer
Alfred Lyas, turner
Richard John Sheerman, tailor

Sarah Spencer, domestic servant
James Dabbs, foreman
Sarah Sleater, envelope folder
G. Stevens, coachmaker
Sophia Wright, domestic servant
Mary Bromiley
Edwin Battley, lampblack manu.
George Tegg, veterinary surgeon
Mr. W. Ferrar, baker
G. Anderson, Office of Inld. Rev.
E. Finlinson
Emma Reid
Sophia Sarah Baron
Daniel Ford, messenger
Henry J. Petty, machine ruler
John R. Hadler, copper-pl. print.
A. G. Attwell, butcher
John Slade, bootmaker
Martha Chisby, Laundress
Sarah Rudduck, salesman in a stereoscopic warehouse
Agnes K. White
Agnes Hoon
Joseph Nutter, flour factor
W. Stradwick, clerk
Rebecca Tegg
Frederick Berryman, agent
Robert Forsaith, clerk
Joseph S. Taylor, solicitor.
M. S. Mitchell
Mary W. Taylor
Amy Curling
Francis Cotton, jun., silversmith
Isaac Todd
Henry Gardner, bootmaker
Sarah Day, straw bonnet maker
Emma Herrington, boot binder
Mrs. Jennings, fancy business
Mich. McDonnel, city missionary
Mary Walkley, schoolmistress
Barbara Reader, servant
Ann Reader, servant
Mary Ann Mignott
Elizabeth Shimell, stock maker
Eliza Herbert
Christian Sharman
Marianne Baron
Jno. Hadler, copper-plate printer
Sarah Amelia, dressmaker
Chas. Bamfield, clerk
Eliza Punchard, dressmaker
Ann Barrett
Charles Watson, baker
T. G. Bartlett, por. at ding.-rooms
Geo. Leach, labourer
Ann Drake, milliner
E. Shaw, superintendent milliner
E. S. Kempster, glovemaker
Sarah Brand, boot stitcher
Robert Sharman, accountant
Wm. Jutsham, porter
Robert Cray, printer
W. B. Strong, Brit. Schl. teacher
Jane Jones
Jno. Upton, printer
M. Harris
Louisa Foley
James Ward, salesman
A. Stourton Necham, instructress
Emily Rowe
Joseph Clayton, blindmaker
Esther Papps
Mary Ann Rider
M. A. Birch
G. Joyce, printer
Laura Hewett
Samuel Warren, hosier
Neamah Smith
Emma S. Gill
Daniel Fowler, perfumer
Emma Beedell, capmaker
Thomas M. Ball, chemist, &c.
Richard Watts, teacher
John Good, draper
Thomas Jas. Nettleton, clerk
Joseph Dyson, warehouseman
Georgina Clark
Jno. R. Glanville
M. C. Martin
Elizabeth Mary Hewitt
Margaret Macallan
C. M. Smith
Hannah Smith
Priscilla Price
Mary Ann Whittell
Thos. Milcham, bootmaker
Wm. Godding, file cutter
S. Maurice Henri Berlyn, prof. of languages
M. A. Morriss
Jane Hassell
M. C. Hollings
Amy Woodhouse
Caroline De.hurst
Eliza Millachip
Mildred Wyatt
Eleanor Jebb
Elizabeth Willis
Margaret Leonards
Henry Whybrow, oilman
Charles Collins Capsoner
Geo·ge Rait, Scripture reader
William Weston Pickering, tailor
William Capon, coachsmith
M. Holland, warehousewoman
Susannah Bayley, dressmaker
Mary Ann Simpson
W. White, tailor
Sarah Chakley, teacher
Eisener, inmate of the Operative Jewish Institution
Elizabeth Swift, governess
Elizabeth Thorpe, haberdasher
Mary Ann Webb, teacher
Elizabeth Cutherbertson, teacher
Hannah Hurren, milliner
Charles Price
Edward Jeffryes, undertaker
T. Jeffryes, mes. at Lond. Docks
Jno. Perry
Lucy Mills, pickle filler
Susannah Phillips, needleworker
Susan Whittaker, laundress
Sarah Sophia Lloyd, mangler
Paul Schlonk, Scripture reader
James Kirby, teacher
Lalinger, inmate of the Operative Jewish Institution
Mary Stanbrook, chairwoman
Miss Horey, dressmaker
Henry Knapp, postman
Jas. W. Le Dieu, bookseller
Selina Robinson, dressmaker
Alice Ellis, governess
Eliza Friend, dressmaker
Chas. Abbott, porter
Mary Keeley, governess
Sarah Jeffryes, do.
Caroline Wanklin, teacher
George T. Atkinson
Matilda Combs, needlewoman
Miss Howe, servant
Jemima Holmes, dressmaker
Wm. Mullett, city missionary
Henry Adams, labourer
Elizabeth Burford, dressmaker
William Baker, basket-maker
Richard Lake, cab proprietor
Eleanor Perry, dressmaker
Emma Harvey
Louisa Lee
Wm. Bryceson, master
Emma Friddefort, milliner
E. Cayford, merchant's clerk
Rebecca Giles, servant
Miss Collins, governess
Wm. Jas Watts, railway clerk
Hannah Sarah Stevens
Wm. Francis, shopman
Wm. Pettitt, servant
Mary Ann Foster, bootbinder
Elizabeth Abbott, teacher
Elizabeth Allott, do.
Hannah Tyler, dressmaker
Ann Silversides
J. Unite, rick cloth & tent maker
Matilda Unite
Samuel Cayford, coachsmith
Daniel Cayford, do.
Elizabeth Lisk
Wm. Spink, butcher
James Spink, do.
Sarah Ann Darvell, infant teacher
Mr. Adams
Rebecca Cayford, milliner
Emily J. A. Lisk
Susan Saunders, dressmaker
John Pursey, carriage trimmer
Arthur Hewson, hairdresser
Henry Pearson, city missionary
Robert Bradon
Mary Ann Allison
John Diamond, schoolmaster
Mary Athill
James Riley, city missionary
William Hennen, engineer
Sydney Fage, messenger
Sophia Ann Fosdick, dressmaker
Elizabeth Holmes
Mary Holmes
Isa Mallett
Martha Brewer, dressmaker
Jane Cotterell
Mrs. Adams
Martha Cager, dressmaker
Emma Pearson
Jane Sanderson
Emma French
Margaret Allison
Sophy Philp
Mary Ann Gale
Wm. Chandler, hoop bender
Charles King
Mary Ann Webb, vestmaker
Lucy King
Augustus Hannah Hennen
Caroline Lelen, dressmaker
Sarah Vincent
Matilda Vincent
Jane Elizabeth Baker
Caroline Elliott
Joseph Mallett, wheelwright
John Ellis, blacksmith
Abraham Smith, warehouseman
Wm. G. Jackson
Robert Smith
C. W. Newell, city missionary
Edward Bolton
Thomas Tripp, warehouseman
Elizabeth Wilson
Ellen Waugh, teacher
Sophia Franks, do.
Miss Wheatcroft, do.
Mary Smith, servant
Miss Horley
Adadiza Watson, teacher
Edward Wix
J. D. Rees
J. T. Burnam
Jno. T. Dunn, city missionary
W. Hambleton, warehouseman
E. A. Barber
Fanny Tompkins
Lucy Tompkins
Louisa Holcomb
Jane Holcomb

Mary Esther Gould, servant
Emma Gooding
Thos. Arnold, draper
Thos. F. Ashford, jun., clerk
Elizabeth Jermyn, schoolmistress
Julia Brannan
Sarah Blundell
Sarah Howard, boxmaker
Mary Howard do.
Eliza Beavis
Mary Miles
G. A. Treyer Hill, mercantile clk.
Louisa Kelsby, dressmaker
A. D. Miller, milliner
C. N. Miller, do.
William Dixon, scripture reader
A. Kendell, ship-broker's clerk
John Allen, whiting manufacturer
J. S. Mortimer, mercantile clerk
Wm. F. Fenton, merchant
Louisa Annie Hewes
Catherine Tatersall
E. R. Watts, mathematical instrument maker
John C. Hancock, clerk
Elizabeth Gordon
W. J. Beams
Richard Voak, carpenter
Ashley Jermyn, shipwright
R. W. Williams, mercantile clerk
W. R. Waugh, Scripture reader
Wm. Jno. A. Chalus, clerk
Sophia Hunter
F. G. Hancock, clerk
Geo. Livesey
Ellen Livesey
Geo. King, bag maker
Anne Starling
Mary Adams Ashford, governess
Maria Powell
F. Paul Carter, chemist, &c.
Robert Charles, clerk
Francis Beams, shorthand-writer
Annie Beams
Ellen Gray
Anna Howard
Caroline Howard
Sidney Smith Crispo, clerk
Frederick S. Phillips
W. G. Hammock, civil engineer
Hannah Shapland
Eliza White
Sarah Jane Burrows
Henry Bliss, mercantile clerk
George W. Milne, do.
Jane Lewis Gregory
Elizabeth Kerr
Mary Ann Wade
Harriet Acock
William Stuttle, builder
James Webb, ropemaker
Thos. Wheddon, master mariner
Robert Pollock, engineer
Jno. J. Gregory, clerk
Geo. S. Ford, mercantile clerk
Everenden Burrowes, grocer
Jane Stonehewer
Sophia Webb
Lydia Maria Howard
Wm. Bourne, upholsterer
Henry Golton, brazier
Thos. Smith, schoolmaster
W. T. Moreton, evening sch. mstr.
James Skinner, builder
Thos. Roope, merchant
Wm. Black, do.
Margaret Trannack, teacher
Sam. Carlile, clerk, East & West India Dock Company
Ellen Livesey
Jno. Stuart, baker
Joseph Freeman, accountant
Jabez Kelly, draper
Amelia Farmer
Caroline Cooper, schoolmistress
Sarah Boxer
Wilton Parker, ironmonger
Emily Parker
Maria Toplis
John Greiton, brass finisher
Alexander Macdonell, grocer
T. Baker, man. of ship's chandlery
John H. Morris, architect
William Morris
Peter Campbell, merchant
James Gill, ironmonger
Robert Brown, smith
Mary Higgins
W. G. Hardcastle, jun., R.S.teach.
C. B. Ives, shipwright
Amelia Ives
Mary Jane Smith
W. J. Furze, R. S. teacher
Henry Green, jun.
James S. Porter
James Cockman, clerk
Elizabeth Cockman
Andrew Ashcroft, clerk
Geo. Noble, clerk
Geo. C. Burlstone, jun., draper
J. J. Evans, stationers' assistant
Jas. Scrutton, ship-broker
E. A. Bennett, milliner
G. W. Bennett, clerk
E. S. Bennett, drapers' assistant
Thos. Scrutton, jun., ship-broker
W. Collyer, naut. instrument mkr.
D. Trigg, do.
Jno. Randall, stationers' assistant
Emily Harvey, tailoress
Edward S. Morris, stationer
James B. Day, rope-maker
M. A. Goldstone, milliner
Harriet Fletcher
James Howlett
Mary Howlett
C. M. Wells, clerk
Joseph Fox, jun., clerk
William Welch, grocer
Ann Felgate, milliner
Robert Fox, warehouseman
J. Furlong, day-school teacher
J. G. Kendall, jun., clerk
C. J. Thomson, do.
Henry Kitson, warehousman
Sibana Cross, tailoress
Janet Rendall
Elizabeth Beach
Martha Maria Rogers, teacher
Jane James, glass painter
Robert Palmer, draper
Samuel James, bootmaker
Geo. James, carman
Ann Jane Cribbin
Eliz. Saundby, infant sch. teacher
Daniel Collins, pewterer
Susanna King, milliner
Mary Ann Ward, do.
Mary Pollett, dressmaker
Chas. Garrard, pianoforte maker
Wm. Fred. Page, clerk
Wm. Palmer, gunmaker
Anne Stiles, servant
Benjamin Smith, corn dealer
William Hughes, whitesmith
William Beaves, carpenter
Samuel Chevalier, book-keeper
Henry Thos. Wolfe, gold-cutter
Robert Crawley, coach-painter
Emma cutter, dressmaker
J. S. Hoppus, student
J. Hughes, brass finisher
Sarah Whittingham, tuftmaker
John Barr, bootmaker
Edward Mirams, solicitor's clerk
Mercy Cotsford
Robert Burridge, solicitor's clerk
Mary Apted, milliner
Arthur Long, clerk
J. Harrison, day-school teacher
Elizabeth Dernocour
Jno. Jas. Dernocour, writer and house painter
Joseph Sulman, gasfitter
Esther Wise, bookfolder
Mary Crease, silk-winder
Matthew Smith
James Moody
Harry Calver
John Hodges
Maria E. Burman
Maria A. Burman
Emma Jennings
Geo. Wm. Ansell, glass-cutter
Clement Watson, stationer
Miss Moody
Joseph Aldridge
Emily Edwards
Annie Rose
James Pursell, city missionary
John Harling, clock-maker
William H. Nicholls, carver
Marian Filer, day-school teacher
Susan Edmonds, dressmaker
Charles Chapman
Frederick Eastill
Henry Fluby
Ann Gooding
Emma Gunn
Sarah Lawder
Thomas Palmer, house decorator
Emma Chapple
G. Bayly, elder brother, Trinity House
M. Bayly, mothers' class teacher
Jessie Bayly
Elizabeth Bayly
C. H. Robinson
Ferdinand Schutze, printer
Charles Haselden, bookseller
C. Haselden, jn., bookseller's clk.
Maria S. Haselden
Maria E. Haselden, governess
Frances J. Haselden, do.
Mary S. Haselden
Jane A. Haselden
Emily Haselden
Frederick Haselden
Willie Haselden
Charlotte Lindsay Duncan
Eliza Pollard
Charlotte Pollard
Louisa M. Irons, schoolmistress
Henry Altitt, warehouseman
Arnold Sparrow, com. traveller
F. W. Stephenson, medical assist.
Daniel Fraser, schoolmaster
Harriett Franklin, schoolmistress
Michael Parfitt, city missionary
Elizabeth Parfitt, teacher
James Smith, draper
Emma Rowlands
Jane Robinson
Jane Monkhouse
Mary Monkhouse
William Coats, architect, &c.
Robertina Corser
Augustin W. Langdon
Anna Davis Langdon
William H. Field
Walter Berdoe, jun., tailor
M. Grace Gillard, whol. milliner
F. Wenborn, leather-case maker
Fanny Gillard, wholesale mantle house
George C. Gissing, clerk

Thomas Skelton, refuge master
Susannah White, hat trimmer
Richard F. Palmer, draper
Ellen Richardson
W. Robinson, paper-hang. dealer
M. A. Palliser
W. D. Willis, wood engraver
William Munt, smith
C. Munt, printer
Lydia Crawley, teacher
Margaret Moon
Alfred Webber, Government clerk
William Allen, Scripture reader
Eleanor Roger, milliner
Elizabeth Gillard, schoolmistress
Margaret Anderson
Allan Sage, butler
R. Mounstephen, hay salesman
Maria Fearby
James Taylor, warehouseman
Josiah Pollard, mercantile clerk
C. Wilson, wholesale milliner
William Earthy, cabinet-maker
E. Circuit
Robert Baxter, solicitor
N. Roberts Baxter
Esther Baxter
E. C. M. Dyer, Scripture reader
Mary Duck, servant
Eliza Chamberlain
Sarah Blake, housemaid
William Howard, superintendent
Caroline A. Howell
Jno. McBain, labourer
Catherine Clues
Mary Ann Snell, milliner
Eliz. Isab. Robinson, dressmaker
Hannah Mary Robinson, milliner
Miss Cain
Charlotte Howland, milliner
Elizabeth Hodges, housemaid
Richard Lett, schoolmaster
Elizabeth Eager
Henry Osburn
Jno. R. Fowler, barrister
Jno. Woolgar, schoolmaster
Helen Maynard, assist. teacher
Mary Ann Howell, housekeeper
James J. Newton, schoolmaster
Jane Abraham, housekeeper
Jno. Gower, machine ruler
Wm. Jeffryes, carpenter
C. T. Maud, clerk
Martin Kirby, do.
Joseph Bullock, fruit merchant
Alice Hill, vest-maker
Caroline Chalkley, R. S. teacher
George M. Clark, printer
T. G. Wilson, private schoolmr
Clara Reynolds, shopwoman
John West, labourer
William Allen, do.
Edward Crisp, clerk
Frederick J. Crisp, grocer
C. Mansfield, working silversmith
Elizabeth Mansfield
Alexander Tilbury, tailor
Walter Kinipple, civil engineer
Burnett Tabrum, clerk
Octavius Morland, do.
Thomas D. Allen, mastmaker
John Valentine Burnell, optician
Henry Webb, clerk
Anna King Wooer
Martha Coker
Emma G. Anderson
Henry J. Orr, schoolmaster
T. Grant, lay agent, St. George's
P. F. Murphy, greengrocer
Harry Dawe, warehouseman
G. Scadamore, clerk
H. Hamlin, printer

John H. Stevens, clerk
H. Neale, clog-maker
M. Josh. Range, letter-carrier
Henry Mount, printer
Ellen L. Stevens
Caroline D. McStevens
Georgina O. Stevens
Eliza Leach
Anna White
John Palmer, schoolmaster
George Hatch, warehouse-keeper
Mary Ann Itter
Jane Leckey, teacher
Elizabeth Twining, superintendent
Robert Smith, compositor
William R. Daniel, upholsterer
William H. Cæsar, accountant
Betsy Collect, dressmaker
Mary S. Jones, schoolmistress
Selina Foxen
Sarah Read, servant
Thomas Austin, carman
Emma Fuller
Martha Reynolds
Sarah Reynolds
Ellen C. Nutt
Charlotte Breese, schoolmistress
J. Storer, gasfitter & bellhanger
Maria Braine
Fanny Croad
Lucy Selina Croad
Hannah Field
Matilda Stevenson, saleswoman
Amelia E. Black, bonnet-maker
Maria Norton, milliner
James Jno. Taylor, brazier
Charles Hitchcock, builder
Mary Ann Howton
Geo. Neal Andrews, draper
William Roberts, schoolmaster
Anna Maria Groves
Jane Randall
Alice Clarke
Elizabeth Hill, schoolmistress
Eliza Hall
Elizabeth Spencer
James T. Fife, upholsterer
Elizabeth Peck
Hannah Peck
William Rowe, tailor
Elizabeth Hoskyns, teacher
Susanna Gray
E. W. Westbrook, milliner
Harriett Cutter
Mercy Spry, florist
E. Dinnage, outfitting warehouse
Richard J. Oram, solictor's clerk
Eleanor M. Oram
Rich. Geo. Bayldon, merchant
Anne Jones
Emma Ellis
Maria Greeking
Fred. G. Longhurst, stationer
Bessie B. Stoner, milliner
Anne Rowe, dressmaker
Emily Longhurst
Mary Doyle
Elizabeth Ann Negus
Edith Straker
Harriet Waller
Geo. Fred. Crook, compositor
Chas. Blount, plasterer
John Cassen, carpenter
F. Cassen, do.
Jas. Thos. Bates, printer
Rich. Fonsford, bookseller
Charlotte Satchell
W. Wallis, gasfitter & sealemaker
Sarah E. Wallis
G. B. Farmer, tailor
M. A Farmer
Louisa Whittaker

Sarah C. Howlett, milliner
Hannah Bailey
Elizabeth R. Bailey
Julia Laidman
Thomas W. Steen, warehouseman
James Davie, printer
Henry Williams, porter
F. R. Rose, accountant
J. W. Hitching, warehouseman
Eliza M. Laidman
Alfred Rawlinson, solicitor
Hugh W. Elcum, attorney-at-law
Frances Matthews, safeswoman
Thomas Fagg, warehouseman
Wm. Hy. Bean, solicitor's clerk
Jane Bean
E. Brown
Wm. Hy. Allen, printer
Jas. Girdlestine, attorney-at-law
Jane Beverly
Charlotte Shaw
Annie Mahony
Thomas Pile, tailor
Sarah Perkins, teacher of music
Mary F. Walsh, schoolmistress
C. H. Colepeper, warehouseman
J. Kensett, grainer
S. A. Cox
James Nicol, clerk
M. Davis, dressmaker
James Dyer, schoolmaster
D. Dyer, schoolmistress
Eliza Griffiths, bookfolder
Thomas Wheeler, porter
Henrietta Hancock
E. Holden, assist. schoolmistress
W. H. Peacock, solicitor's clerk
M. J. Minton
John Grant, wine merchant
Marion Ramsay
Thomas J. Gould, tailor
H. Stimpson
George Matthews, schoolmaster
Helen Davis, schoolmistress
William Dear, shopman
E. Stott, ironmonger's assistant
Edmund J. Craske
Joseph Haslam, draper
Annie Bigwood
William Cole, carver and gilder
Ellen Walter, infant teacher
Sarah Porter
Wm. Rushworth, Somerset House
Mary Holland
Jane Lewis
Louisa A. Gould
W. Wilberforce Baynes
James Watson
Wm. Woolhouse Robinson, M.A.
Catharine Robinson
E. Bromley, infant school teacher
George Fryer, clerk
Robert William Castleman
Wm. Mears, assist. Refuge master
F. Holloway, coal merchant
Robt. Offord, jun., carriage build.
George Humphrys, clerk
Fanny A. Douche, lady's comp.
Ann Thornton
Mary Adams
Annie Muschamp
David Dearlove, clerk
William Amor, Refuge master
Edwin Teldesley, ironmonger
F. S. Clayton, solicitor
Louisa Butler
Augusta Haynes
James Dolling, engraver
H. C. Pierson, clerk, India Office
Fanny G. Pin, private teacher
Anna L. Pin
E. Bromley, infant schoolmistress

Emeline Haynes
W. C. Bromley, infant sch. mast.
Amelia Best
A. T. Harding, clerk
Wm. Raggatt, collecting clerk
Catherine Howes
Ellen Howes
George Price, railway clerk
Lucy Price
E. C. Pringle
Wm. R. Francis, clerk
Eliza Whitley
Emily Bird
Lydia Smith
M. E. Jackson
Ellen Price, governess
Eliza Whitley
Selina Gyles, dressmaker
Travers Buxton, merchant
John Price, tailor
R. H. Smith, tea merchant
R. B. Mare, carpenter
H. Briggs, gardener
J. Price, tailor
Emily Syrett, teacher
Susan Voyley
George Higgs, surveyor
Sarah Smale
Fanny Richmond, teacher
Robert Yeaman, banker
R. Marshall Martin, B.A., incumbent, Christ Ch., Bermondsey
Joseph Brindley, slate merchant
Jane Punnett, collar cutter,
Thomas T. Fitter, butcher
Henry S. Fitter, meat salesman
John S. Fitter, brushmaker
Penelope Hall
Robt. James Elvin, printer
Frederick H. Seavill, student
Jane Dix
James Dix, accountant
Thomas Dix, jun., student
M. A. Lines, baker
Caroline Price
A. E. Wild
S. Wise, manager of a Refuge
Mary Wise
Wendelin Walenta, tailor
Thomas Littlejohn, clerk
Alfred G. Mackinnon, clerk
Wm. Wise, corn-merchant
Wm. Ball, city missionary
E. B. Dakin, stockbroker's clerk
Martha E. Ford
Sarah A. Poate
Sarah Hannah Lugg
Chas. Alderton, saw mills
Cecil Descons
Matilda Farebrother
Lizzie Blake
G. Sabine, jun., clerk
A. S. Dimsdale, accountant
R. Griffiths, cabinet maker
Janet Mark, schoolmistress
Joseph Cutts, porter
Fisher Heffill, grocer
Wm. Wells, gardener
Henry Worseley, do.
Edward Evans, do.
Job Dewdney, do.
John Bailey, tailor
Winter Chapman, clerk
Thos. Hazeldine, city missionary
Caroline Mims, governess
George Hale, clerk
Sarah Walker, forewoman
George Lyon, auctioneer
Ann Cook
Martha Fifoot
Duncan C. Mackinnon, underwriter
Wm. Coles, city missionary

Jno. G. Gilbert, baker
Wm. T. Mainstone, shoemaker
John Dudley, carpenter
Thos. Boutwood, gardener
Leonard Rivers, do.
Wm. Turner, book hawker
Jno. Turner, brickmaker
W. S. Elliott, clerk
Henry Bryon, potter
Elizabeth Moorling, vestmaker
E. Susan Wilton, ironer
Mary Ann Hale
Edward Horton, plater
Jemima Ingham, mantle maker
Mary Horton, bracemaker
Wm. D. Griffith, bookseller
James Westwood, wine merchant
Emma Carter, dressmaker
Isaac Circuit, hay salesman
Morgan Hopkins, draper
J. Davis, law stationer
A. F. Milne, clerk
Caroline Milne
Annie Greengrass, milliner
Stephen Stiles, mercantile clerk
Emily D. Salmon
Henry Barnes, shoemaker
Wm. Crudington, shoemaker
Henry Barnes, shoemaker
J. Matthewman, milliner
Richard Boufield, smith, &c.
Mary Ann Clarke, vestmaker
Elizabeth Thompson, silk winder
Wm. Payne
Anne Beresford, schoolmistress
C. M. Heydon
T. Luffman Davies, clerk
Edward Sears, glass painter
Francis King, weaver
Mary Ann Hunt, silk weaver
Geo. Jas. Thorp, corkcutter
Martha Cannon
Elizabeth Pledge, day teacher
H. Clifton, fancy trimming maker
Walter Futcher, shoemaker
R. Ashley, whitewasher
Ann Cook
Wm. Henry Hill, clerk
Margaretta Snelgar
Wm. Edw. Snelgar, wine mercht.
Martha Bulcraig
Robert Prinsfield, bricklayer
F. Egleton, silk joiner
Henry Parker, clerk
John Pollard, tailor
Emily Lingham
Elizabeth Kerridge
Hannah Sturtevant
Samuel Rushton, grocer
Chas. Wallace Bradley, ironmgr.
Priscilla Sturtevant
Margaret Rix
Agnes Sturtevant
Mary Ann Whistler
Emily Whistler
Wm. A. Gray, clerk
Wm. Jenkin, missionary
Mary Ann Lloyd
Emily Lloyd
Ebenezer Marsh, smith
Francis Marsh, messenger
M. A. Stock
Elizabeth Mounstephen
E. J. Hytche
Frances Ann Ockerley
Jas. Wm. Doland, printer
Eliza Doland
Eleanor Blundell
Joseph H. Buckingham, silk mfr.
Robert Futcher, schoolmaster
Wm. G. Knox, architect
W. R. Stanton

Rev. G. H. Stanton
Wm. Stanton
Charlotte Bromley
Emma Farey
H. Clutterbuck
Charlotte Stanton
M. Geere
John Lart
Marianne Lart
Charlotte Lart
Miss Archer
Eliza Martin
T. Sulman, jun., draughtsman
G. W. Skyning, navy agent
Indalasha Digby, braider
W. Nicholson, warehouse assist.
Eliza Bennett, embroiderer
Wm. Jenkins, lithographic printer
John Taylor, stockbroker
John Blundell, grocer
Louisa Prior
Charles B. Barnes, clerk
Rose Barnes
Mary Ann Johnson, sempstress
Sarah E. Luke, shopwoman
Sophia Lloyd
Jno. Hamlyn, city missionary
James Hamlyn, clerk
Joseph Hamlyn, warehouseman
Elizabeth Debarr, shopwoman
Agnes Waller, pupil teacher
Elizabeth Dalton, shop assistant
Charles Watson, compositor
Giener Eliza Watson
Louisa Jones, schoolmistress
Mary Ann Jones, do.
Eliza Wallace, milliner
Fanny Wallace, sempstress
Matilda Hodge, shopwoman
Jane Jones, do
Emma Tyner, crape collar maker
Hannah Rennet
Emily Rennet
Sarah Whitmore, dressmaker
Sophia Lyall
John Webb
Mary Ann Warton, dressmaker
Emma Woore
Henrietta Anderson
Jane Finney
Sarah Hodge
Mary Jane C. Gray
F. W. Dalton, mast maker
Sarah Lloyd
Leonora Ball
Mary Ball
Eliza Brett
Stephen London, warehouseman
Thomas J. Dibley, salesman
Elizabeth N. Smith
Charles P. Waters, artist
Mary Lucas
Mary Baldock
Sarah Jacobson
Jane Rixon
Thos. Connorton, corn merchant
Ann Aldridge
D. Connorton
L. Connorton
E. Connorton
Elizabeth Wade
Mary Bartlett
Wm. Williams, superintendent of North Lon. Shoe Black Society
Elizabeth Barker
Mary Bloomfield
Jane Roberts
Ann M. Eldred, saleswoman
Charles Beard, banker's clerk
Samuel Denby
Jane Thickbroom
Joseph Thickbroom, publisher

Reynolds Kennedy, solicitor
James Woodham, servant
Arthur S. Newman, architect
Thomas Jones, tailor
Sarah Ann Capern
B. Clarke, H.M C.S.
Samuel P. Fuller, artist
Wm. Bramall, clerk
J. T. Collins, emigration agent
Wm. M. Gill, servant
Susan Davidson, teacher
James Gardner, grocer
Joshua Vernum, boot & shoe mkr.
John Bailey, tailor
Mary Ann Davis, dressmaker
Alfred Dale, commercial clerk
G. H. Doubell, oilman
John Mills, engineer
M. A. Mantle
Jane Delafous, dressmaker
Geo. B. Nye, lithographer
M. C. Innes
Charles Bower, cabinet maker
M. A. Russell, machinist
M. Elizabeth Wood
A. Brown
Chas. Newbury, stationer
Amelia Bartholomew
E. Spicer, wholesale stationer
Geo. Nicholls, linen draper
Fred. Harber, corn dealer
Rich. N. Bailey, umbrella maker
Edmund Foster, chairmaker
Sarah Foster
Robert Vardill, city missionary
J. W. Davis, bank clerk
Mary Bond
E. Sulman
Emma Fox
Emma Mills
W. H. Lawrence, warehouseman
Francis Cuthbertson
William Stoneman, painter
Wm. Cheshire, wood engraver
James Spicer, polisher
John F. Gray, attorney's clerk
Joseph Jones, jeweller
James Rix, schoolmaster
Thomas Salter, L. C. Missionary
J. Williams, tailor
James T. Cousins, tailor
Margaret Moncrieff
Charles Green, whitesmith
Mary Foster
Ellen Eliza Foster
Annie Foster
Jno. R. Whorlow, schoolmaster
S. Martin, pastor of West Chapel
Geo. Hastings, cheesemonger
Chas. Scoures, schoolmaster
Chas. D. Fox, civil engineer
Wm. Perkins, salesman
Wm. Block, tailor
J. Cochrane, cab driver
Francis Draper, carver and gilder
Annie Scott
Philip Valance, clerk
Joseph Carter, provision mercht.
Thos. Stephens
Wm. Jas. Maxwell
Elizabeth C. Waldegrave
E. C. Radstocke
Jane Woodward
George Millard, joiner
George Miller, baker
J. P. Draper, ironmonger
Ann Miller
John Baskerville, tailor
George Miller, upholsterer
Sarah Hubbard
Thomas Cousins, cab proprietor
Richard Andrews, hosier

E. McDermott, sec. & librarian
Louisa Labouchere
Jane Woodward
Samuel J. Williams, bootmaker
Eliza Kight
R. J. Porter, master, boys' school
H. R. Arthur, clerk
Lady Charlotte Gordon
Henry Hughes, clerk
Emma Wicking, schoolmistress
Maria Wicking, do.
John Collier, superintendent
Harriet Ann Lloyd
Mrs. Gen. Campbell
Chas Gage Brown, M.D.
E. O. Symons, builder
Mary Symons
H. D'Oyle, tea dealer
F. Haslam, warehouseman
C. Giltro do.
Janet Clunes
Elizabeth S. Russell
Emiline J. Clarke
Frances H. Clarke
James Sanders
J. W. Hough, lay assistant
Ann Hough
Wm. Pollock, clerk
Geo. Lewis, ironmonger
J. Kealy
Thomas Stimpson, builder
Chas. Williams, clerk
E Thompson, governess
S. Thompson
Ann Sanders
Eliza R. Norfolk
Verginia S. Towers
Amelia M. Towers
R. C Adams
T. E. Mead
Laura J. Willett
Ralph Hancock, warehouseman
Josiah W. Keeves, schoolmaster
Elizabeth Keeves, schoolmistress
Joseph Terry, silk weaver
Samuel Granshawe, do.
Sarah Rowfee, seamstress
Harriet Lloyd
Henry Codner, bootmaker
Mary Ann Trimmings, dressmaker
Wm. Richardson, shoemaker
Eliza Richardson
Edward Stephens, grocer
Mrs. Le Blond
Miss Ball
Miss Richardson
Jane Jacobs
Harriet Wright
Samuel Sayer, schoolmaster
Harriet F. Morris
Mrs. Cox, seamstress
Mary Ann Gibling, bracemaker
Benj. Hall, porter
Johnson Jacob, gas fitter
Jas. J. Auvache, silk weaver
Edward George, dock labourer
George Harvey, grocer
S. Turnbull, drawing-board maker
Harriett L. Humphreys
Amelia Abram
Eliza Roll
Alfred Horton, clerk
Wm. J. Roll, engraver
George Ebbs, stationer
Sarah Best
Mary A. Ryder, rag. sch. mistress
Jane Paul, schoolmistress
Mary Ann Ramsey, warper
John Moore, carpenter
Joseph Scott, schoolmaster
James Thwaites, dial painter
Catherine Thwaites, milliner

John Grimmoneau, porter
Harriet A. Riddle, private school
J. Hampden Fordham, barister
Chas. E. Keates, engraver (wood)
F. W. Keates, clerk at library
George Weeks, schoolmaster
Caroline S. Whitton
Mary Wright, clear starcher
H. M. Carter
Clara J. Carter
Charlotte Mahon
P. Pearse
Mrs. Owen
Mary Ann Parish
David Fraser, clerk
Wm. T. Bolton, artist
George Gibberd, banker's clerk
William Iliffe, do.
Elizabeth Iliffe
Susannah Skinner, warper
Hephzibah Skinner, do.
Martin Ware, jun., barrister
Philip Hughes, clerk
Benjamin Lipscomb, carpenter
G. I. L. Schunter, city missionary
Margaretta E. Good
Mary Fleming, clear starcher
E. S. Simmons, schoolmistress
Julia M. Fox
Harriett Brion, rag. sch. teacher
Caroline Wood, schoolmistress
Elizabeth Newman
E. W. Wallgrave, agent
Charles Lack, architect
Margaret Bowen, schoolmistress
R. Smith, bank clerk
T. H. Hardrill
Lizzie Hadrill
W. F. Lang, warehouseman
T. H. Huriston, pianoforte maker
Samuel Balbernie, engineer
Kes a Slade, envelope folder
Elizabeth Slade, do.
E. M. Bashford, milliner
Martha Gladding, bookseller
Robert Hardy, master
T. W. Sinclair
J. Sinclair, student
H. F. Porter, scripture reader
George Apps, cordwainer
F. Straker, printer
George Minto, clerk
C. Edwards, clerk
F. J. Hartley, fringe manufactr.
J. T. Whitley, warehouseman
E. Bates, clerk
Eliza C. Clark, silk weaver
Elizabeth Turner, housekeeper
Susan Rigg, laundress
Eliza More, mistress of day sch.
Sophia Young
A. Gilmour, clerk
Andrew Gray, O.H.M.S.
J. Bennett, ragged sch. mistress
Mary Ann Edwards, dressmaker
H. M. Darton, assist. in wareh.
L. L. Darton, bookseller
S. Fleming, hosiers assistant
Robert Sweetland, bookbinder
Chas. Liberty, clerk
Maxwell Crosbie, tea dealer
Thomas Oldham, clerk
Joseph Halfhide, labourer
Martha Spratt
Fred. Rickard, clerk
F. Schultz, hawker
Miss Dinn
Miss E. Dinn
Mary Ann Emley
Mary Matthews, housekeeper
Chas. Webb, accountant
Jane Bagnall

J. H. Wilson, sec. home mis. soc.
John Mark, schoolmaster
Robt. Barker, woollen-draper
R. Barker, jun., warehouseman
Martha Goff, warper
Julianne Brograve
Elizabeth Spratt
B. Thatcher, clerk
H. M. Riddlesdale, housekeeper
Elizabeth B. Buckingham
Jos. Duthoit, silk manufacturer
The Misses Southall
R. H. Brooking, linen-draper
George Lee
Geo H. Lee, goverment clerk
Chas. Biggins, tailor
Henry Bowen, hatter
Elizabeth Mark, schoolmistress
Jno. Lyon, student of theology
George Turner, trimming seller
J. W. Turner, do.
Charlotte Langley, teacher
Thos. Woolley Marshall, draper
Phillis H. Nash, assistant
Joseph S. Wyon, seal engraver
T. F. Gibson, treasurer of schools
John Freeman
E. J. Everett, woollen-draper
Mary Turner
Lydia Turner, assistant
Harriet Towers, pork butcher
Richard Dart, coach lace maker
Henry Spicer, wholesale stationer
Samuel P. Fuller, artist
Robert Gordon, clerk
Catherine Gordon
John W. Prentice, Arsen., Wool.
Ellen Bernard
William Dunkin, clerk
C. C. Taylor, agent
Thos. Jones, cheesemonger
Thos. Challis, salesman
John Evans, draper
Edw. Smith, clerk
Richard P. West, clerk
Halley Stewart, do.
Alfred Creaton, decorative painter
Wm. G. Harris, clerk
Wm. Burnside, jun., bookseller
Fredk. Creaton, dec. painter
Amelia Southorn
Wm. Williams, solicitor
Benj. Cooke, ship owner
Samuel Saw, solicitor
Annathasia Brown, nurse at the Royal Hospital
Eliza Nicholas, dressmaker
Jno. Vickers, baker
Sophia Vickers
Jas. Blofield, butcher
James Newton, schoolmaster
John Beaumont, city missionary
Francis Randall
Caroline Arthur, governess
Frances C. Price, do.
Martha Beaumont
Elizabeth Green, grocer
William Sexton, warehouseman
Miss Chamberlayne
Louisa Thrupp
Elizabeth Ferguson
Marianne Baker
Emily Baker
Jane Maxwell
John Strickland, M.A., curate of Christ Church, Spitalfields
William Knight, schoolmaster
Emma Bevan
Eliza Ottley
Jane Maxwell
Emily E. Stuart
S. M. Wyley
W. Farren, railway clerk
Aaron East, vellum-binder
Isaac Phillips, schoolmaster
W. Clarke, music-seller
Chas. G. Vincent, law student
Elizabeth Crispin, teacher
K. Osmond, clerk
John Lindsay, com. traveller
George Dalton, draper
Thos. Scarborough
Henry Tymm, bookbinder
Edwin Putley
Golding Allen
Elizabeth Mary Sutton, juvenile dressmaker
Miss Watson, dressmaker
James Ottley, tailor
R. Hutchison, pianoforte-maker
Henry Leach, clerk
T. Darlison
K. Osmond, clerk
John D. Rogers, schoolmaster
Robert Sinclair, merchant
W. French
J. E. Minot, superintendent
Maria Minot
George Allard
Thomas G Phillips, clerk.
W. E. Millard, do.
Sarah F. Millard
Charles J. Thrift, pawnbrokers' manager
Rosetta Thrift
Phœbe Gregory
Louisa Roberts, artist
Maria Warledge, matron
E. Green, governess
Mary Ann Adams, dressmaker
Francis Hasset, engraver
R. J. Goldspink, seaman
Mary Parnell
Charlotte Ritchie
Maria Glintun
Sarah Martha Young
Mary Ann Marshall
Sarah Tetherbridge, schmistress
Samuel Sims, schoolmaster,
Alfred Budds, clerk
Rachel Johnson, dressmaker
Rachel Budds
Alice C. Hammond
Sarah Knapp
Alfred Knapp, builder
Frederick Pitts, artist
Robert Smith
Caroline Day
Mary Ann Day
Mrs. Day
W. H. Sadgrove, solicitor
Julia C. Sadgrove
Julia A. Sadgrove
Samuel H. Pain, stationer
T. J. Winnen, clerk
E. Aylott, schoolmistress
John Oxade, clerk
W Gimber
T. A. Binckes
Louisa Binckes
J. Smith
Elizabeth Bullock
Margaret Anderson
Mary A. Harwood
John H. Harrison, merchant
Charles Dickins. warehouseman
Joseph Freeman
Jabez Kelly, draper
A. J. Harding, clerk
Frank Hamlyn, pupil teacher
Wm. Goodwin, clerk
J. Tempar, clerk
J. Butler, turner
E. Davis, clerk
C. Dodd, carpenter
M A. Hadless, silk-winder
H. Wenn, seamstress
W. Locke, draper

It is to be regretted that the foregoing list does not contain the names of all the contributors. From two to three hundred, from various hindrances, had not the opportunity of signing their names, or the list would have reached the gratifying and real number of about 2,004.

Notices of Meetings.

PERKINS RENTS.

On the 23rd of June the annual meeting of the friends of the "One Tun" Ragged Schools was held in the school-room; the Earl of Shaftesbury presided.

The proceedings commenced by prayer and singing; the noble chairman then addressed the meeting, showing, in his accustomed forcible and effective manner, the incalculable advantages and benefits conferred by Ragged Schools,—but for which agency his lordship felt that fearful and terrible evils would have resulted to the community at large.

The earl then presented prizes to three girls and four boys, who had kept their situations above twelve months, up to Lady-day, 1859, with satisfaction to their employers. One, an interesting and neatly clad girl of sixteen, had been four years at service, and conducted herself very well. His lordship kindly spoke a few words of commendation and encouragement to each recipient, the parents and schoolfellows present greeting each with a shout of approbation as they returned to their seats bearing their reward. Mr. Burnham, the treasurer, then read the report, which comprised a statement of the present extensive operations, and the now general efficiency of the schools.

The average attendance at the Sabbath School, held morning and afternoon, is 100. The average attendance at the day is 200, classified thus—boys, 68; girls, 72; infants, 60. The evening school is also well attended.

On the Sabbath evening, at the Ragged Church, held in the school-room, there is a goodly attendance of adults and young people, whose devout and serious attention do them honour, and would put to shame many of higher pretensions. A Mothers' Meeting is held every Monday evening, the attendance at which has steadily increased from 23 to 64; and the success which has attended the unwearied efforts of the honorary secretary, Miss Cooper, and her co-workers, has been very cheering and most encouraging.

The financial statement was satisfactory, showing, after an expenditure of £500, a balance in the hands of the treasurer of £16.

Colonel Skipper and Mr. Burnham spoke to the first resolution, and both gentlemen suggested that, as the committee, by occupying the "One Tun," had closed a public-house, it was desirable to open a place where refreshment, in the shape of tea and coffee, might be had at a low rate; that a reading-room should be established in connection with it, well supplied with suitable books and periodicals, and a dormitory affording shelter, at a small charge, to youths having bad homes, or no homes at all.

The experiment has been tried, and found to work well, in the large cities in Scotland; and it is believed that if a similar effort was fairly started it would very soon prove self-supporting in Westminster.

The meeting was also addressed by Rev. Dr. Wilson and Joseph Payne, Esq.

When the applause had somewhat subsided, Mr. Payne remarked, in his usual humorous manner, that there was nothing he disliked more than a dishonoured bill; it was the carrying out this principle that had brought him there that evening. He had just come from Highgate, from a Ragged School treat, which he heartily wished the children of the "One Tun" Schools had also been enjoying, and where he should have remained but that he remembered his name had appeared in the programme of the meeting, and he was glad he was in time to redeem his promise. He then proceeded to state that the teachers of the schools "bent their backs"—they did all in a spirit of humility; and they "filled their sacks" with so much wheat that there was no room for chaff; they put in a verse of a hymn, and a text, and an anecdote, and so on, that there was no room for Popish nonsense—of winking statues, and holy coats, &c. The mothers he requested to stick together like bricks and mortar,—not to be sending their children about from one school to another, but to stick to their own school; to help on the movement "with soap and water;" to remember it was said, that cleanliness was next to godliness, and not to act like the woman in America, who, when she wanted to find her child, wiped the faces of half a dozen boys before she could recognise her own! Then they could help the teachers by "early mealing;" by being up in the morning, and getting their children dressed and supplied with their breakfasts, so as to be early at school; and, lastly, to help the work by "frequent kneeling,"—by prayer, that all the efforts of teachers and managers might be blessed, and that their little ones might "seek the Lord early and find him." Mr. Payne concluded with the following lines on the "One Tun," and resumed his seat amidst great applause:—

To have but *one ear* is a bad thing,
When people would all things hear;
To have but *one eye* is a sad thing,
When people would fain see clear;
To have but *one arm* is an evil;
To have but *one leg* is a worse;
But to rescue "One Tun" from the devil
Is worthy a song in verse.

Then, spite of the troublous changes
Which o'er the good plan have pass'd,
We'll cheer for the useful ranges
'Twill run while its days shall last;
We'll cheer for the young beginners
'Twill point to the light above;
We'll cheer for the harden'd sinners
'Twill *melt* by the fire of love.

Hurrah for its *one great leader*,
The movement ordained to rule!
Hurrah for its *one fair pleader*;
Hurrah for the "*One Tun*" School!

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